

# ILLUSTRATED TIMES

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## SLAUGHTERING THE INNOCENTS.

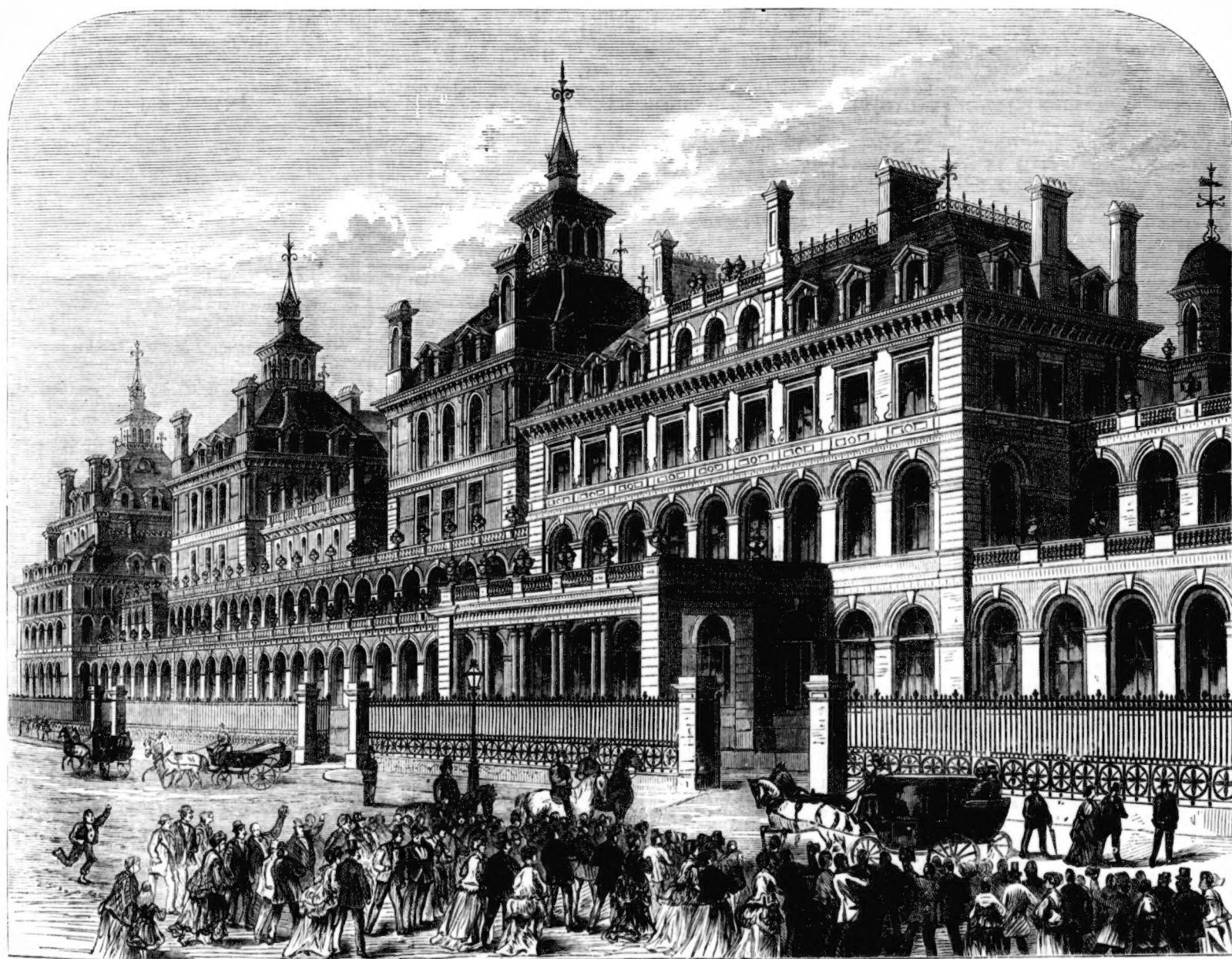
By "innocents" we do not mean bills in Parliament; though the slaughter of *them* will be considerable this year, and Parliamentary men have much to do with our theme. The innocents we refer to at present are doves—"innocents" indeed—the wholesale slaughter of which, in the name of "sport," is one of the scandals of the time. Perhaps it was always so; certainly it is so now, that both words and the things they signify are most grossly abused of men; and none more grossly than that word "sport" and the occupations it is supposed to indicate. Mankind seem to have ever been addicted to sports an essential element in which was cruelty: as witness the gladiatorial exhibitions of imperial Rome, and the bull and bear baiting, the dog and cock fighting, of more recent times. But, of all the cruel sports to which men have devoted themselves, pigeon-shooting, as practised in our day, is the most barbarous, the meanest, the most cowardly, and the least useful. And all these objectionable features are aggravated by the fact that members of the Legislature, both Peers and Commons, and even Princes of the blood, take part in the slaughtering matches, to witness which aristocratic ladies flock in crowds! Let us hear no more after that about the barbarous taste which prompts Spanish Donnas of high degree to frequent bull-fights: are not our high-bred females more barbarous than they?

But, leaving the conduct of private persons on one side, what is to be said of the example set by our legislators in this matter? The "Tournament of Doves" described in another column was a contest between the Houses of Lords and Commons for the



THE CLAIMANT IN THE TICHBORNE CASE.

honour of victory in the battue. Honour, indeed Not much honour to be won here, surely; while the pernicious influence of the example is not easily gauged. The aim of lawmaking should be to promote morality, and the essence of morality is justice and kindness. But how can morality be promoted—how can the practice of justice and kindness be inculcated—among the ignorant and the lowly, when our very lawmakers, who ought to be ensamples to their fellows, set justice and kindness at defiance, and take special delight in wantonly maiming and slaughtering such inoffensive creatures as doves? When cruel amusements are affected by the higher orders of society, we may be pretty certain that cruel amusements—probably of a grosser kind—will be affected also by the lower; while the really humane and refined will be disgusted with both. Such practices, leading to such results, are most dangerous to society and to the existing arrangements thereof. As the *Times* justly remarks:—"These are days in which all English institutions are exposed to a jealous and not very friendly scrutiny, both at home and abroad. The alleged degeneracy of our highest class, under the influence of wealth and luxury, is a familiar theme, not with foreign critics only, but with domestic agitators. The reproach may be, and we believe is, unjust; but it is unjust only because the best members of the Peerage, by an admirable discharge of their social and political duties, more than make up for the vices and shortcomings of their many worthless compeers. It is not enough that our aristocracy should abstain from resisting the will of the nation as expressed by the House of Commons; it is not



NEW ST. THOMAS'S HOSPITAL, OPENED BY THE QUEEN ON WEDNESDAY: THE SOUTH FRONT.





enough that it should avoid—nor has it succeeded of late in avoiding—flagrant public scandals. It must command public respect; it must rise to a higher standard of virtue than less privileged classes; it must set an example in earnestness of work and simplicity of life, or it will inevitably lose, sooner or later, the leadership of this country. Those who at such a time make frivolity their only business, and can find nothing better to do than shooting pigeons at Hurlingham, are unconsciously weakening the position of their order, as well as reflecting dishonour on our national character."

We are glad to find some of our most influential daily contemporaries speaking out boldly on this subject; and we would suggest to them that they can do still more essential service than by even the most pointed rebukes. The silly vanity of seeing their name in print as scoring a victory in a pigeon-shooting match, has probably more to do than anything else with making men devotees to this species of so-called "sport." Editors have it in their power to disappoint this vanity, and so discourage the practice. Let them rigidly exclude from their columns all reports of the doings at Hurlingham, the Gun Club, and so forth, and we are pretty certain the passion for slaughtering innocents will speedily die out. There would be few heroes were there no poets, or historians, or painters to commemorate their deeds; and there will soon be few pigeon-shooting matches if there be no reporters thereof. Some newspapers, perhaps, cannot afford to take the initiative in excluding such reports; but journals like the *Times* and the *Daily News* can; and we invite them to back their opinion by their practice.

#### THE CLERGY AND THE PURCHAS JUDGMENT.

A CLERICAL insurrection seems imminent in England. Certain High Ritualists have long been conspicuous for their defiance of the law—notably some, if not all, of the clergy of St. Alban's, Holborn; and now two of the dignitaries of St. Paul's—Canons Gregory and Liddon—have proclaimed their intention to become recalcitrant also. Some time since the Bishop of London, in the mildest possible manner, advised all his clergy to yield obedience to the law as interpreted by the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council in the Purchas case; but the two reverend gentlemen above named boldly declare that they will not. Is not this flat rebellion—disobedience to the commands of their spiritual superior, sedition and treason against the State, of which Church of England clergymen, whatever their rank, are the hired and paid servants? The Crown in England is supreme over the Established Church; the Crown makes its supremacy felt through the medium of the regularly constituted judicial tribunals; and to set the decisions of those tribunals at defiance, is to deny the Royal supremacy and to incur the guilt of rebellion. That is the position in which these reverend recusants stand; and from that position there is no escape, save one: if their consciences forbid them to yield obedience to the law that controls—and must control—a State Church, they should cease to be officers of that Church and servants of the State; they should forego the position, prestige, and pay which official connection therewith confers. In other words, they must become Dissenters. That is the only logical result of the course Canons Liddon and Gregory, and all who think as they do, have chosen to take. We shall welcome them with pleasure into the ranks of Nonconformity; but while they are the paid servants of the State they must comply with the behests of the State, speaking through its legal tribunals. They cannot be both masters and servants; they cannot take State pay and yet dictate the conditions on which they shall perform their allotted work. They must choose between conscience and mammon, between things worldly and things spiritual. Rebellion is not to be tolerated; even though the rebels write "Reverend" before their names.

#### HOW THE FRENCH BEAR THE TEACHINGS OF ADVERSITY.

If we are to accept the French press—including the French official press—as true exponents of French feeling, we fear the teachings of adversity have been thrown away upon our neighbours. While the armies of France were being defeated in battle after battle by the Germans, French journalists would have it that they were not really beaten at all—that, in fact, they were victorious, the records of disaster being merely calumnies invented by English newspapers. A time came when this course would not serve to conceal facts: the defeats had to be acknowledged. But this experience does not seem to have taught French journalists wisdom. For a fortnight, at least, after the fall of the Commune, the Parisian newspapers, with but a few honourable exceptions, howled for blood; gleefully recorded the summary executions of so-called insurgents; and demanded of neighbouring States the extradition of suspected persons that they might undergo condign punishment, no distinction being admitted between actual criminals and merely political offenders. Now, however, that the world rebukes their ferocity, these same journalists deny the deeds they themselves both prompted and recorded, and once more "calumnies invented by English newspapers" are vituperated. This, as it seems to us, is neither sensible nor manly. If Frenchmen have become ashamed—as we hope they have—of the indiscriminate executions that followed the entry of the troops into Paris; if the Marquis de Gallifet, for instance, be no longer a hero in their eyes; let them frankly say so, or tacitly admit the truth by keeping silence. But to shout "Calumny" when the facts cannot be gainsaid, to denounce as the inventions of others tales related by themselves, and to expect their word to be taken, is both mean and childish. We once

hoped for better things as the result of the chastisement Frenchmen have suffered: are we to be utterly disappointed in this as in other matters?

#### THE TICHBORNE CASE.

THE claimant of the Tichborne title and estates, of whom we this week publish a Portrait, has continued under cross-examination by the Solicitor-General since our last issue. On Friday week, in the course of the questioning which tested the witness's knowledge of various persons, dates, and places spoken of in his evidence in chief, he more than once stated his objection to swear to photographs as correct representations, alleging that these had been "smeared over and disfigured for the purpose of deceiving people." During the day the claimant stated that in 1852 he was solicited to stand as a candidate for the borough of Poole; upon which the Solicitor-General produced a letter of Roger Tichborne to the effect that he was not much better known in Poole than the "Man in the Moon." It also transpired that Bogle, the old confidential negro servant of the family, had been continuously with the plaintiff, who has yet about one hundred witnesses to be examined. On Monday the witness was questioned respecting many incidents in his life whilst in the Carabiniers; and in reply to one interrogatory he said that he was once presented to the Lord Lieutenant at Dublin Castle, and he believed that the late Lord Clarendon was Viceroy of Ireland at the time. He described an interview which he had since his return with Lord St. Lawrence, M.P., who, he said, insulted him in such a manner that he was glad to get away. The latter part of the cross-examination was directed to ascertaining what the witness knew relative to the contents of a will made by Roger Tichborne in 1851 before leaving this country for India. In the course of the hearing the claimant strongly protested against the public reading of his letters to Lady Tichborne; but the Judge said he knew of no rule by which such correspondence should be excluded. Before the Solicitor-General, on Tuesday, resumed the cross-examination of the claimant to the Tichborne baronetcy, Mr. Serjeant Ballantine made an important application to the Court. He said that, as it would be perfectly impossible to complete the plaintiff's case and to open the defence by Aug. 10, the last day on which the Court can legally sit before the long vacation, he would suggest an adjournment of the case about July 10. In this suggestion, which will in all probability be acceded to, the Solicitor-General concurred, and the foreman of the jury hinted that it would be convenient to reassemble about Nov. 7. The claimant's cross-examination opened up a very interesting phase of the case. He was questioned respecting his knowledge of Arthur Orton, the son of a butcher at Wapping, whose name has been frequently mentioned in connection with the plaintiff's identity. The claimant positively denied that he was Arthur Orton, and narrated various incidents of his acquaintance with that person. He denied that he had changed the colour of his hair since the commencement of the trial. The Chili Commission was then put in by the Solicitor-General, and a long correspondence was read. The Prince and Princess of Wales were in court during the last hour of the hearing. On Wednesday the cross-examination bore principally upon the incidents of his acquaintance with Arthur Orton, the plaintiff again denying that he had been known by that name. At one part of the examination he objected to answer a question relative to a letter which he had written, asking for information respecting Orton, on the ground that it would have a tendency to criminate himself. Pressed as to whether Arthur Orton was ever accused of horse-stealing, he at first objected to the interrogation, but afterwards admitted that he was, the Solicitor-General remarking that, if witness's story was correct, the imputation could not personally affect him. Attention was called to a letter of the claimant, written in October, 1867, in which he said that he had never been to Wapping, whereas he went there on the night of his arrival in England. The plaintiff explained that he did not recollect this at the time, but he did not studiously conceal the fact.

#### OPENING OF ST. THOMAS'S HOSPITAL BY THE QUEEN.

HER Majesty the Queen, on Wednesday afternoon, opened the new St. Thomas's Hospital, which during the past three years has gradually risen on the Albert Embankment, at the foot of Westminster Bridge. Historians trace the origin of this institution to the early part of the thirteenth century, 350 years before Edward VI. granted it a charter of incorporation. The ancient site was close to the Thames, near the church of St. Mary Overy, now St. Saviour's, Southwark, and the handsome stone structure was one of the leading architectural features of the borough of Southwark. Part of it still stands, but the greater portion has been pulled down to make way for the Charing-cross and London Bridge railway. The hospital governors strenuously opposed the railway company, who only wanted a few feet of the hospital property, for it was thought that a railway close to the hospital windows could not be tolerated; and Vice-Chancellor Sir W. Page Wood, now Lord Chancellor, compelled the railway company to take all the hospital premises or none. An enormous sum, £296,000, was paid as compensation, and soon afterwards, in 1862, the hospital was temporarily removed to the Surrey Gardens Hall, which for some time had been the temporary place of worship for Mr. Spurgeon's congregation. There the hospital has since fulfilled its functions, though of necessity in a very limited way, as only room for 200 beds could be found.

The site of the new hospital is on the bank of the Thames, directly opposite the Houses of Parliament, and was acquired by the hospital authorities from the Board of Works, at a cost of £90,000. The entire site is over eight acres and a half, and about half of it is land reclaimed from the Thames in making the Albert Embankment. Mr. Henry Currey is the architect of the new buildings. The foundation-stone was laid on May 13, 1868, by the Queen, and it is to be seen in the central hall to the left of the dais on which her Majesty stood during the ceremonial. Mr. John Perry is the contractor, and the cost of his part of the work is £332,748, or at the rate of 9d. per cubic foot of the building; and it is stated that 25,000,000 bricks have been used in the edifice. The buildings are constructed in seven separate blocks, and are connected on the ground floor by corridors, the longest one being over half a mile from end to end. On Wednesday this main avenue was decorated with shrubs and flowers, and the floor laid with scarlet cloth. In the centre, just inside the main entrance, a dais had been erected and was tastefully surrounded with flags, trophies, evergreens, and choice plants and flowers. Facing the dais a temporary gallery of about a dozen steps had been built, and every effort seemed to have been put forth to make the entrance-hall suitable for the inaugural ceremony; but it is very small, the ceiling low, and the light deficient, the windows being partly blocked up by the seats. While waiting the arrival of the Queen, we learned on inquiry that the wards are 28 ft. by 120 ft. and 15 ft. high, and each holds twenty-eight beds, or 600 in all. The beds will be 8 ft. apart, and set so that the patients can see out of the windows. The blocks are 125 ft. apart, except in the centre, where the court is 200 ft. across. The chapel is over the entrance-hall. There is a part of the building specially set apart for training Miss Nightingale's nurses; and laboratories, dispensaries, operating-rooms, museum, and everything that skill and money can procure for a first-class hospital. The mortuary is at the southern end, and is reached by an underground passage, so as not to be within view of the patients. The general plan of ornamentation inside is as simple as possible, and in the wards there are no cornices or other contrivances for harbouring dust or vermin. Altogether, the result of the labours of the architect seemed to give great satisfaction.

Her Majesty, who was accompanied by Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne and Princess Beatrice, came in her semi-state

carriage, attended by an escort of cavalry, and her arrival (seen after twelve o'clock) was announced by a flourish of trumpets and the band of the Grenadier Guards, under Mr. D. Godfrey, striking up the National Anthem. Her Majesty was received by the treasurer and others of the hospital officials, and a procession was formed, which passed along the main corridor to the dais, where the Queen was conducted to a chair of state. Her Majesty had on her right hand the Princess of Wales, the Duke of Edinburgh, Prince and Princess Christian, Prince and Princess Teck, and the Marquis of Lorne; and on her left Princess Louise, the Prince of Wales, and Princess Beatrice. The Queen wore black silk, trimmed with crape, black bonnet, with white flowers, black gloves, and white lace tie.

Among those present were the Archbishop of Canterbury, Lady Hatherley, Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone, the Home Secretary and Mrs. Bruce, Mr. and Mrs. Cardwell, Mr. and Mrs. Goschen, Mr. and Mrs. Forster, Lord and Lady Sydney, the Earl of Shaftesbury, the Bishop of London and Mrs. Jackson, Viscount and Viscountess Middleton, Lord Overstone, the Bishop of Winchester and Miss Wilberforce, Mr. Disraeli and Viscountess Beaconsfield, the Lord Lieutenant of Surrey and the Countess of Lovelace; Colonel Lloyd-Lindsay, M.P., and the Hon. Mrs. Lloyd-Lindsay; the Lord Mayor and the Lady Mayoress, Mr. Alderman and Sheriff and Mrs. Owden, Mr. Sheriff and Mrs. Jones; Sir William Tite, M.P., and Lady Tite; and the Dean of Westminster and Lady Augusta Stanley.

After the National Anthem had been sung by a choir selected from the Abbey and St. Paul's choirs, under Mr. Francis, an address was presented to her Majesty, to which a written reply was handed to the treasurer, the Queen remarking that she was extremely pleased at being present at the opening of the hospital. A procession was then formed, and the Queen passed up the staircase and named two of the wards respectively the "Victoria" and the "Albert" ward. Then passing down to the dais again the Archbishop of Canterbury offered up a prayer, followed by the Lord's Prayer, in which all joined. A hymn written for the occasion was sung to a chorale composed by the late Prince Consort. The Queen then said, "I declare this Royal hospital now open." Mr. Francis Hicks, the treasurer, was then called to the dais and was knighted. The Old Hundredth Psalm and the Benediction concluded the ceremony.

#### Foreign Intelligence.

##### FRANCE.

M. Thiers, in the sitting of the National Assembly on Tuesday, made a statement relative to the financial position of France. He freely admitted that the burdens of the country arising out of the late war were of great magnitude, and said they had been increased by the prolongation of the strife by M. Gambetta, although he considered that the responsibility of all their misfortunes attached to the Empire. M. Thiers presented the estimated Budgets for 1870 and 1871. On the first of these years he expected a deficiency of 645 millions, and on the latter a deficit of 986 millions; or a total for the two years of 1631 millions. M. Thiers then explained the ways and means for overcoming these deficits; and, in conclusion, said that he was of opinion that the actual situation was relatively good, and that France would derive some profit from her misfortunes. The speech has been favourably received, on account of its clearness, both by the public and on the Bourse.

The approaching elections are the theme of a good deal of discussion in the newspapers, but the general public in Paris seem to take little interest in the matter. Eighteen Paris newspapers have formed themselves into an electoral committee to recommend and support candidates whose antecedents afford a guarantee for the maintenance of order. Among these newspapers are the *Debats*, the *Figaro*, the *Gaulois*, and the legitimist and clerical organs. The Republican journals have also formed an electoral league, and call upon the electors of Paris to vote for firm and moderate Republicans. The *Siccle*, the *National*, the *Avant National*, and the *Nation Souveraine* are members of this association. A manifesto of the Republican Left, supporting the Republic as the *de facto* Government, is signed by nearly one hundred representatives, among whom is M. Barthélemy St. Hilaire. M. Farcy, deputy for the department of the Seine, is also said to have announced his adhesion to the manifesto. The Duc de Chartres has come forward as a candidate for the Department of La Vendée.

The Count de Chambord has published a sort of manifesto, in the shape of a letter addressed to a friend, in which he eulogises Marshal MacMahon for the rapidity with which he reconstituted the French army, and the ability he displayed in capturing Paris, while adopting plans that enabled him to spare the lives of his men. The Count de Chambord also praises the conduct of the soldiers, who, he says, reformed by the spirit of discipline, showed all their military virtues.

Another manifesto has been issued by the International Society in Paris. The section from which it emanates refuses to be assimilated with the "bandits who have burnt Paris," and declares that the struggle was an honest one against despotism, with the view of crushing capitalists and monopolists.

M. Augustin Cochon, one of the chief leaders of the Clerical party, has been appointed Prefect of the Seine-et-Oise.

M. de Tocqueville has written a letter to the *Monteur du Propagande-Dôme*, affirming it to be necessary that the Republican form of Government should be maintained.

Two thousand five hundred women, convicted of having taken part in the acts of incendiarism of which Paris was the scene during the last days of the Commune, will shortly be transported from Toulon to New Caledonia.

Numerous arrests are still made in La Villette. The trial of Henri Rochefort will, it is said, commence on Monday next. Rossel and Charles Lullier will be tried immediately after. According to the *Gaulois*, Félix Pyat is in London, having escaped by means of the passport of a Bavarian officer. La Cecilia, one of the Communist generals, has been arrested in the department of Calvados.

Complaint is made in the *Official Journal*, and echoed by other papers, that a portion of the English press, conspicuous by its slanders and calumnies since the commencement of the war, has now turned its rage against the Government of Versailles. The "infamous inventions" it publishes—that is, the summary executions in Paris—are alleged to be the work of venal writers in subsidised newspapers.

##### BELGIUM.

Disturbances occurred at Brussels, on Sunday night, in connection with the celebration of the Pope's jubilee. A great number of houses were illuminated, as well as all the churches. The anti-Papal party marched through the streets singing and breaking the windows of some of the houses that were illuminated. A correspondent at Brussels, however, says that the disorders originated with the clerical party. Sixty persons were arrested, among them being one of the officials connected with the cathedral. The Students' Club, where the Italian flag was exhibited, was attacked. Late on Sunday night the Civic Guards had to use their bayonets against the crowd, and several persons were wounded.

##### SPAIN.

In Madrid the people prevented the illuminations in honour of the Pope's jubilee, and stones were thrown at several balconies.

Senor Moret, the Minister of Finance, has resigned, but will continue to hold office until the close of the debate on the Budget.

##### SWITZERLAND.

The Federal Council has submitted to the Federal Assembly a demand for a further credit of 4,680,000f. to complete the armament of the Swiss troops.

##### ITALY.

The Chamber of Deputies has approved all the articles of the bill for the reorganisation of the army.



The journals attest the patriotic and quiet conduct of the Roman population on the occasion of the Papal jubilee. A letter from Rome, published by the *Paris Temps*, states that while on the occasion of his jubilee, was replying to an address from Rome, he held a telegraphic despatch in his hand, referring to it, he said they would be gratified to learn that it was a proof of sympathy from an illustrious lady—viz., the Queen of England. He then read the despatch to them. Immediately after their audience, the ladies met and drew up a telegraphic message to Archbishop Manning, requesting him to express to her Majesty, in the name of 800 Roman ladies, their profound gratitude for the telegram she had sent to his Holiness.

## AUSTRIA.

Count Beust, at a sitting of the committee of the Reichsrath, on Tuesday, entered into an explanation of the foreign relations of Austria, which he characterised as most excellent, not only with Russia and Germany, but with every other Power. Count Beust further stated that the Government had received a petition from twenty-two Austrian Bishops praying for the re-establishment of the Pope's temporal power, but had paid no attention to it.

## GREECE.

The Porte has refused to accept M. Triconpi, the Greek Minister recently appointed to Constantinople, in consequence of his having been Minister of Foreign Affairs during the Cretan insurrection. The Greek Government immediately recalled M. Rangabe, the present Minister.

## THE UNITED STATES.

The Government Agricultural Department has made a report upon the growing cotton crop. A diminution in the acreage is reported from every State but Florida, the total diminution being between 14 and 15 per cent on the acreage of 1870. The present area in cotton cultivation is estimated at 7,500,000 to 8,000,000 acres. The present crop is below an average. The department declines so early in the season to give an estimate of the ultimate result; but says that, under the most favourable circumstances, the crop cannot exceed 3,500,000 bales, while an unpropitious season may reduce it to 3,000,000 bales, or still further.

The well-known leader of the Democratic party in the States, Mr. Vallandigham, was accidentally shot last Saturday, and the wound was of so serious a character that the unfortunate gentleman died on Sunday.

## BUENOS AYRES.

Advisers from Buenos Ayres to the 26th ult. state that the fever is disappearing from the city, and that business is being resumed.

## INDIA.

There has been a severe hurricane in Banda, by which the crop has been destroyed. The loss inflicted is estimated at half a million sterling.

Damak, a town in Java, near Samarang, has been destroyed by fire.

## GENERAL TROCHU ON THE SIEGE OF PARIS.

In the course of last week General Trochu delivered a series of speeches in the French Assembly in defence of his conduct as Commander-in-Chief in Paris during the German siege. The following are the most interesting passages:—

## AN UNKNOWN CHAPTER OF EVENTS.

After referring to the accomplishment by the Prussians of the turning movement, which he dreaded and anticipated, General Trochu said:—

"The following day, Aug. 17, the Emperor summoned the Generals to a conference, at which I attended. And here begins an unknown chapter in the history of the siege of Paris. It may be necessary to say that I will not mention a single fact for which I have not living witnesses or written proofs. There were present at that conference the Emperor, Prince Napoleon, Marshal McMahon, General Bataille (in command of the Mobiles of the Seine), General Schmitz (chief of the staff of the 12th Corps), and myself. I think that while the conference was in progress General de Courson (Préfet du Palais) came into the room and remained. The Emperor asked this little council of war what they thought of the state of affairs, and what was the best thing to be done. Unanimously, and through the channel of Prince Napoleon, who spoke first with the greatest firmness, and also through me, the council expressed itself in the following textual terms:—

"The Emperor has abandoned the government by going to take the command of the army at such a distance; his Majesty has just abandoned the command of the army and given it up to Marshal Bazaine. He is alone at the camp of Châlons without any army; *de facto* he has abdicated both the government and the command. Unless his Majesty wishes to abdicate altogether, he is bound to resume either the government or the command of the army."

"His Majesty acknowledges that this statement was in conformity with facts. The council added that it did not think it possible for the Emperor to resume the command of the army, and therefore that the only course was to resume with a firm hand the reins of government. This view met with the Emperor's approbation. Prince Napoleon added that in order that the Emperor should resume the reins of power in safety, his intention should be notified to the Parisian population by a general officer who should precede him and take military and moral precautions to prepare the public for his Majesty's arrival. Turning towards me, the Emperor asked me would I undertake that mission. I replied, 'Sir, in the situation so full of peril in which the country finds itself, a revolution would hurl it into the abyss. All that can be done to avoid a revolution I will do. You ask me to go to Paris, to announce your arrival, and to take the command-in-chief. I will do all that, but on the clear understanding that the army of Marshal McMahon will become the army of relief for Paris, for we are sure to be besieged.' The Emperor acquiesced. Marshal McMahon had previously declared that that was precisely the duty his army had to fulfil. This conference broke up at half-past eleven, after agreeing to a kind of convention couched in these terms:—'General Trochu, appointed Governor of Paris and Commander-in-Chief, will start immediately for Paris; he will precede the Emperor by a few hours. Marshal McMahon will march on Paris with his army.' That night, gentlemen—the night from the 17th to the 18th—I arrived at the Tuileries, and waited on the Empress Regent. I found her full of firmness, full of courage, but excited, and distrusting me. 'General,' said her Majesty (I quote her words textually), 'only the Emperor's enemies could have urged on him this return to Paris. He would not reach the Tuileries alive.' 'Madam,' I replied, 'am I, then, one of the Emperor's enemies? I, with Prince Napoleon, Marshal McMahon, and all the Generals who took part in the conference at Châlons contributed to cause the return of the Emperor as an act of firmness and manhood calculated to prevent a revolution. I have accepted the mission, full of danger for myself, which certainly my precedents did not enable me to foresee, to come here and notify the Emperor's return to the population of Paris. The army of Marshal McMahon is marching on the capital, and a government of defence is about to be formed to save the country in the frightful crisis in which it finds itself.' 'No, General,' the Emperor shall not come to Paris; he will remain at Châlons.' 'But then, Madam, the convention in virtue of which I have come here is no good. The Emperor sends me here to defend him, and he does not follow me!' 'You will defend Paris; fulfil your mission without the Emperor.' And, in fact, gentlemen, I had long felt an ardent desire to defend Paris. I was determined to shrink from no sacrifice to do so. I therefore replied, 'Madam, very well. I will defend Paris without the Emperor. I have brought with me the proclamation in which I desire to make known to the population that I have been appointed Governor and Commander-in-Chief during the siege. That proclamation begins thus:—'In presence of the peril that threatens the country, the Emperor has appointed me Governor of the capital in a state of siege.' The Empress here inter-

rupted me. 'General, the Emperor's name must not appear in a proclamation at a time like this.' 'But, Madam, I represent the Emperor. I said that I had come here to defend him. I cannot address the population of Paris without referring to the Emperor, and saying that it is by his orders I have undertaken the defence of the capital.' 'No, General; believe me, in the present state of the public mind there would be serious objections to allow this reference to the Emperor.' The name was struck out."

## THE 4TH OF SEPTEMBER.

After referring to his misunderstandings with General Palikao, who refused to allow the army of Marshal Bazaine to return to Paris, and dispatched reinforcements to Metz and Verdun, contrary to the opinion of General Trochu, the General proceeded to describe the events which followed on the disaster of Sedan:—

"In the morning I went to the Tuileries. I saw the Empress Regent surrounded by many anxious persons. She herself was perfectly calm. I addressed to her these few words:—'Madam, the hour of great dangers has arrived. Strange things are taking place here, but this is not a time for recrimination. I remain at my post, but be assured that the crisis is a serious one, and what I said at the council the other day will prove strictly true.' I received neither from the War Office nor the Tuileries any order, news, or notice of any kind. About one o'clock in the afternoon I saw General Lebreton, the questeur of the Corps Législatif. I see him here, and he can correct me if my memory proves deceitful. He told me:—'General, the peril is at its height; there is a tremendous crowd on the quay about to break into the house; the troops have allowed the mob to break through their lines. You alone, by a personal effort, may perhaps save the danger off.' I replied:—'General, I am the victim of an unprecedented situation. In fact, I have no command; I did not order the troops you mention to be posted where they were.' Here, gentlemen, I beg to say that I am thoroughly convinced that if I had been in command the case would have been precisely the same. I mean to say that I was the victim of a combination, which has given rise to the abominable rumours that have been in circulation about me, and which I should scorn to notice save before my real judges—that is, this Assembly. But to proceed. I told General Lebreton, 'Look here, General, you want me single-handed to stop the advance of half a million of men who are surging up towards the Assembly; and yet you must know as well as I that it cannot be done; but, as you make this demand in the name of the Corps Législatif, I will attempt the effort, though I am well assured of its failure.' Ten minutes later I was on horseback, on my way to the Corps Législatif. At the same moment I dispatched General Schmitz to the Tuileries to inform the Empress of what I was going to do. I was accompanied by two aides-de-camp, and had no difficulty in getting through the Carrousel, though the place was crowded, because nobody seemed to want to penetrate into the Tuileries; but when I got to the quay I had great difficulty in moving through the huge mass, which stretched from a long way beyond the Pont Neuf, far up in the Champ Elysées. I witnessed, not without fear or emotion, such a sight as I had never beheld, although I had seen both 1830 and 1848. An immense multitude of men, women, and children, wholly unarmed, and in which kindness, fear, anger, and good-nature were oddly mingled, surged up all around me and wholly prevented my advance; men with sinister faces threw themselves on my horse's reins, and shouted, 'Cry "Vive la Sociale!" Yes, gentlemen, 'Vive la Sociale!' I told them, 'I will not cry anything at all. You want to bind my free will; you shan't do it.' Other men, understanding my position, remonstrated, and shouted, 'He's right.' It took me nearly an hour, gentlemen, to get to the corner of the Pont de Solferino. There I was compelled to come to a standstill. I had long since lost my two aides-de-camp, and could neither go forward nor go back. I kept parleying with the crowd, trying to get them to open a way for me, when a tall man elbowed himself up. I did not know him; he was under the influence of great emotion. He said, 'General, where are you going?' 'I am going to try and save the Corps Législatif.' 'The Corps Législatif has been invaded. I was there—I saw it. I give you my word it is so. I am M. Jules Favre.' M. Jules Favre added, 'That is the culminating disaster. Here is a revolution being consummated in the midst of the disasters of our armies. You may be sure that the demagogues who are going to try and turn it to account will give France her death-blow if we don't prevent it. I am going to the Hôtel de Ville; that is the rendezvous of the men who wish to save the country.' I replied, 'Monsieur, I cannot take such a resolution at present; and we parted. It took me about an hour longer to get back to the Louvre. Whilst these events were taking place the Empress had left the Tuileries. General Schmitz had found her gone, and had been received by Admiral Jurien de la Gravière, who had remained at the palace. The official historiographers whose narratives I have read generally add:—'The principal functionaries of State crowded round the Empress to take leave of her; alone General Trochu did not appear.' No, I did not appear; because at that time, instead of paying compliments of condolence to the Empress, I was making an attempt personally to protect the Corps Législatif, at the request of General Lebreton. A little after my return to the Louvre a group of persons, utterly unknown to me, presented themselves. The person who led them said:—'I am M. Steenackers, a deputy. I am sent to you with these gentlemen to tell you that a real drama is being enacted at the Hôtel de Ville; it is surrounded by the mob; deputies have met there to form a Provisional Government; but there are no troops; there are no soldiers; there are no means of enforcing any decision that may be arrived at. They imagine that your name will be a kind of sanction, and that the troops dispersed all over Paris would rally round you.' I asked for five minutes to see my family, and went to the Hôtel de Ville. What I saw there was striking enough. There were the same enormous crowds as during the morning, but very much more mixed. Shouts, clamours, and threats arose on every side. The Hôtel de Ville itself was filled with so dense a crowd that it was only by devious ways that I was able to reach a closet, about four times the size of this tribune, in which the Provisional Government had stationed itself by the light of a solitary lamp. I didn't know whether the men I saw there for the first time—with the exception of M. Jules Favre, whom I had seen during the day—were really usurpers, vultures soaring down on power as a prey; but they did not look like it. I felt that they and I were exposed to a great peril. One of them said, 'General, in this formidable crisis we are especially anxious that the government should not fall into the hands of the people in the next room. Just now, taken aback by the suddenness of events, they are assembled, but they are not yet armed; but they will be to-morrow. If you consent to be the Minister of War of the Provisional Government to-morrow, the officers and soldiers in Paris will gather round your name, and there will be some means of enforcing the measures that must be taken for the preservation of order in Paris.' I replied, 'Before making up my mind, it is my duty to go to the War Office and acquaint the Minister, who is my chief, of what is going on here.' I went and found General Palikao in his office a prey to intense grief; he thought that his son, a clever young officer, had been killed at Sedan. On this occasion he received me with the greatest cordiality. 'General,' he said, 'the revolution is a fait accompli; if you don't take the direction of affairs, it is all up with us; if you do, probably the result will be just the same, but the soldiers will rally round you. I returned to the Hôtel de Ville, where I found the Provisional Government had received during my absence an addition to its numbers in the person of M. Rochefort. I told the Provisional Government, 'If you want me to be of any use at this fearful crisis I must be at the head of affairs. M. Jules Favre is President—I must be President in his place.' Such, gentlemen, in a very condensed form, is the history of Sept. 4."

## TROCHU'S "PLAN."

The General said that the charges made against him as Governor of Paris during the siege were that he had no "plan," that he

went on blindly without knowing what a day might bring forth, and that he was generally incapable. Now, the fact was he had a plan, and he need not blush to say that it was an excellent one, because the author of it was his gallant friend General Ducrot, then in his place listening to him. General Ducrot and himself were agreed, in accordance with the first principles of warfare, that the sortie from Paris should be made in a direction unexpected by the enemy. In October last, and as soon as the Army of Paris was tolerably organised, the "plan" concerted by General Ducrot and himself was to make a sortie towards Rouen and Havre—the only direction in which the enemy was not prepared to receive them. Rouen would have been a splendid basis of operations. His intention was to draw off the attention of the enemy by sending 50,000 men to make a vigorous but false sortie in an easterly direction towards Bondy, while another force of 50,000 picked men was to be concentrated by night at Gennevilliers, and force their way on to Rouen. At the time this movement was projected, the configuration of the Seine, taken in connection with the positions of the besiegers, offered great facilities. The re-occupying of Paris by the Lower Seine was a part of the plan. On Oct. 25 he telegraphed this plan to M. Gambetta; and here he begged to say emphatically that he had never called for the assistance of the Army of the Loire. And the reason was, he well knew it was unable to render any. An improvised and undisciplined army, such as that was, could never be of any use in the field against a regular organised force. What he had recommended was that the Army of the Loire should confine itself to amusing the enemy by defending, to the best of its power, such towns as might be attacked. He had sent instructions for the concentration of provisions sufficient to ration Paris for fifteen days on some position down the Seine, as near as might be to the capital. Five people only knew of his plan. Among the five was M. Gambetta, who, however, always seemed to ignore it. The unfortunate—because delusive—success of Coulmiers spoilt all. He had no desire to malign Gambetta. He would only say that he had very much the same opinion of Gambetta as Gambetta had of him. He gave full credit to M. Gambetta for ardent patriotism; but he had two original and incurable vices. The first was that he regarded the interest of the Republican party before that of the country. He had told him this frequently when he sat with him as his colleague in the Hôtel de Ville, and complained of his choice of prefects and mayors, and therefore he need not hesitate to say so now, although M. Gambetta was no longer on the benches of the Assembly. His second radical fault was that in organising the defensive forces of France he was swayed by the traditions of '93, which were altogether misleading. It was not true, even in the time of Dumourier, that raw levies with arms in their hands could do any good against regular armies, and still less was it true now. The "spirit" of a nation, no matter how splendid it might be, was no match, in modern warfare, for the "arsenal" of a nation; and the arsenal consisted of organisation and the mathematical precision of operations. The election of officers in face of an enemy, which had been decreed by the Government of the National Defence, was a disastrous measure. M. Gambetta himself repented of this at Tours; but in Paris (as far as concerned the Mobiles and National Guards) the mischief was done. The question had been put to him:—'Why did you sign?' To this his answer was that unity of government was above all things necessary, and if he had not signed he must have resigned. He confessed that twenty times over he had with bitterness of soul given his signature against his convictions. He was persuaded that bitters were wholesome; and in the terrible position in which he was placed when he undertook the defence of Paris he was resolved to drain the cup of bitterness to the dregs. Coulmiers, he had said, had overturned his "plan." The success obtained there was universally regarded in Paris, not as a happy accident, as in reality it was, of no account in a campaign, but as an earnest of succour to come from the Army of the Loire. He was "summoned" in peremptory terms by his colleagues and by Gambetta to make a sortie in the direction of Orleans to meet the victorious army of Coulmiers. Gambetta carried his illusions so far as to announce in an official despatch that the advanced guard of the victors of Coulmiers had pushed on as far as the forest of Fontainebleau. He had before him a despatch in which Gambetta taunted him for his "persistent inaction." The current of opinion in Paris was too strong for him to resist. He had to renounce all his preparations for a sortie towards Rouen, and to prepare, with infinite pains, for a sortie towards Orleans. He could not adequately express his gratitude to the officers of engineers, who, in an incredibly short time, had made the preparations consequent upon the change of plan, and manned the eastern fortresses and ramparts. And yet all the while he knew that it was labour in vain, and that the Army of the Loire must inevitably be beaten. General Trochu then described the battles of Nov. 30 and Dec. 2 (that of Champigny), in which his friend General Ducrot had covered himself with glory. In each of those battles they had lost about 3000 men, and he was sure that the losses of the enemy must have been double. The weather was terrible, and the Marne, when the troops crossed it, had risen four feet above its ordinary level; but the enemy knew their secret, and, in spite of unlooked-for impediments, they were obliged to go on. He was proud to say that, under all difficulties, they had bivouacked in the positions assigned; and that, although they had not succeeded, everything humanly possible had been done. After paying a compliment to the officers who fell on those two days, he said that from that time to the capitulation there had been a "permanent battle" in the trenches, and that on one terrible night the return made to him was was "904 men frozen." He spoke highly of Bourbaki, whose efforts in the east were paralysed by severe weather and the insufficient clothing and equipment of his troops. Faidherbe's gallant army in the north had been spoken of as 80,000 men, but he would undertake to say it had never exceeded 30,000. The bombardment of the ramparts had lasted twenty-six days, and that of Paris twenty days. Contrary to the usages of civilised warfare, the enemy had commenced the bombardment without notice; and he could testify that they had wilfully fired upon hospitals and public buildings. The attitude of the population of Paris under this trial was admirable. The people knew not fear, but were more indignant against the enemy than ever. Then the food question began to tell with terrible effect. Forty thousand horses had been eaten; 20,000 of his soldiers, returned from the outposts with ruined health, disappeared in the abyss of Paris, and he heard no more of them. With regard to the National Guards, however, he must say that they and their families, from their pay, rations, and allowances, were better off than in ordinary times. The weight of the distress—and tremendous it was—fell upon classes who received nothing and in many cases gave much. In this situation he remembered the words of Bailly Suffren—"Resist as long as you have a cannon to fire; perhaps the last shot may destroy the enemy." He felt it his duty to make one last and supreme effort. On this occasion, for the first time, he consulted the generals under him. His own opinion was that the final sortie should be made by Chatillon to turn Versailles; but the twenty-seven officers in his council were unanimous that Mont Valérien should be the basis of operations. The sortie was not successful. But he thanked his God he had firmness enough afterwards to refuse the sortie en masse—to deliver what was called a torrentielle battle with men of all arms, and even without arms. He should only have led them to a massacre. In conclusion, he said the outcry against the men of Sept. 4 was unjust. The real date to be execrated was the date of the declaration of war.

AN INMATE OF OLDHAM UNION WORKHOUSE, who had been suffering from delirium tremens, escaped the vigilance of his watcher, on the 1st inst., and his body was found, the other day, in a cistern used for the domestic purposes of the establishment. The horrible discovery was only made by the fact that several of the inmates complained of the offensiveness of the water they were drinking.





THE LATE DESTRUCTION IN PARIS: FIREMEN AT WORK ON THE RUINS AT THE JUNCTION OF THE RUE DE LILLE AND RUE DU BAC.—(SEE PAGE 302.)





PARIS UNDER THE COMMUNE: FALL OF THE COLUMN IN THE PLACE VENDÔME.—(SEE PAGE 392.)



# INNER LIFE OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—NO. 407.

## AFTER A STORM A CALM.

AFTER a storm comes a calm. This is the way of the House of Commons—where, no doubt, laws of nature are at work quite as regular and inexorable as those which rule the elements. Since the House first got into Committee on the Army Bill we have had a stormy time of it—a storm the like of which for violence and persistency we have not seen in the House for many years. But on Thursday last week, after a wrangle about an amendment to be proposed by Mr. McCullagh-Torrens, which lasted nearly a couple of hours, the House dropped suddenly into a peaceful calm. There was a full House whilst the said wrangle was going on; but that over, most of the members rose, and left the militia and volunteer clauses of the Army Bill to be discussed by about fifty men, most of them colonels or captains of the Army, militia, or volunteers; and it was beautiful to see how quietly and honestly they went to work. Lord Elcho was there, Colonel Anson, and Major Knox, of Dunganon; and, indeed, most of the colonels and captains lately so fiercely bellicose, but bellicose no longer. Once, indeed, Lord Elcho felt compelled, as by an afflatus, divine or otherwise, again "to deliver his soul," as the Puritan phrase is; but happily the afflatus was not very strong upon him, and, though he spoke earnestly enough, he said what he had to say calmly, and evidently with no ulterior factious purpose. So it came to pass that at ten o'clock the Committee had done all its work, the Chairman had reported progress, and Mr. Speaker was in the chair. Beautiful scene! Why should it ever be otherwise in the House? Why should our legislators ever, "in a sea of passion tossed," lose their self-control, let anger dethrone reason, and turn the House of Commons into something like a convocation of demons broke loose?

## TINKERING THE PRAYER-BOOK.

After the Army Bill had been got rid of for the night, a noteworthy thing was transacted between the hours of ten p.m. and two a.m. on the following morning—noteworthy when we consider what was done. Still more worthy of notice the men who had to do it. The business done was the consideration in Committee of the clauses of "The Prayer-Book (Table of Lessons) Bill," popularly called "The Lictionary Bill," a bill to revise and regulate the Lessons—i.e., the Scripture readings of the Church of England. This bill has passed the House of Lords, and now the Lower House takes it in hand. Rather a ticklish business, this, when we consider who the men are who had to do it. The House of Lords is nearly homogeneous. There are there a few Roman Catholics, a few Scotch Presbyterians, but the vast majority of the Peers are members of the Church of England. Of Dissenters proper there are none. Moreover, the Roman Catholics and Scotch Presbyterians in the Upper House did not meddle with the matter. But in the House of Commons we have all sorts of sects represented. Here we have Episcopalians, Roman Catholics, Presbyterians, Scotch and Irish Dissenters, Unitarians, Methodists, Jews, and Freethinkers—covert, if not avowed. Some may think that all but Churchmen might and ought to have declined to take part in this business, and a Churchman, in an irregular way, advised them to take this course; as, when Mr. Candlish asked, pathetically, "What are the Nonconformists to do?" a Churchman shouted, "Walk out!" and the advice thus interpellated was loudly cheered by the Churchmen. But the Dissenters, who are now very strong—one hundred strong, it is said—would not walk out, but persistently stopped and insisted upon their right to discuss the clauses of this bill. "We are members of Parliament, and have a right to discuss everything that comes before Parliament. Your Church is joined and subordinate to the State; and so long as you will have it so, we have as good a right to legislate on Church matters as you have." All which is constitutional, logical, and irrefragable. Mr. Serjeant Sherlock, an Irish Roman Catholic, thought that the Church of England would have acted more wisely if it submitted this matter to some domestic tribunal of its own, adding that it ought "to wash its dirty linen at home." But, passing by your singularly unpolite and inappropriate metaphor—which, we are happy to say, the Dissenters did not cheer—the Church of England, honourable learned serjeant, as you, being learned in the law, ought to know, has no such domestic tribunal. Convocation, which once had the power to do such work as this, now has none. It can talk and advise, but can do nothing more. Our Home Secretary and Mr. Beresford-Hope thought that the House of Commons is not a suitable assembly to consider the clauses of this bill, and advised the House to take them on trust. But the Committee would not follow this advice, and shouted out "No, no!" when it was offered; and so the Committee went to work, and continued at it "hammer and tongs," as the vulgar phrase is, for full three hours.

## MR. HENLEY'S SPEECH.

Before the Committee could begin really to discuss the clauses of this bill in detail, a preliminary motion was made by Mr. Locke-King—to wit, that "the Chairman do leave the chair." If the Chairman of a Committee on a bill is thus moved out of the chair, the bill drops; and Mr. Locke-King's object was summarily to destroy the bill. Curiously enough, Old Master Henley seconded this motion, but not for the same reasons as that which influenced Mr. Locke-King, who wants a more perfect bill; whereas Mr. Henley desires no change. A singular compound is this fine old English gentleman. At times he blurs out, in his rough, racy way, the most radical opinions; but generally he is (especially on all Church matters) stubbornly Conservative. Hear him, readers, on this bill, for he is worth listening to, as well for the fine old Tory sentiments which he uttered, as the strong, racy vernacular in which they were delivered:—"Mr. Dodson, I shall support the motion of the hon. member for East Surrey (Locke-King). I will not say whether the proposed change is a good one or a bad one; but who asks for it? Tell me that! What petitions have been presented in its favour except from printers, who would profit by it? Look at the tens of thousands of people whose minds by this change would be disturbed. God knows, we are disturbed enough already! There are such constant novelties in our churches that we hardly know whether our heads or our heels are at top. But this bill would make confusion worse confounded. The humbler classes among us stick to tradition, and the existing Lessons have long prescription in their favour. Unless it can be shown that great advantages will result from the change, why make it? Highly educated persons might understand why it is made, but not the humbler folk. Nor does this matter stand alone. The Convocation of one of the provinces, on their own hook, have chosen to set to work upon the Bible, so far as I know without authority from anybody. Who can tell how much, at the end of seven years, of the Bible will be left? I believe that such a change as this would be injurious not only to the Church but to the faith which most of us profess; and I for one think it is entirely uncalled for." Thus spake old Master Henley. And now a few words about this fine, vigorous, excellent old man.

## A FINE OLD ENGLISH GENTLEMAN.

The Right Hon. Joseph Warner Henley is, or will be this year, seventy-eight years old, and yet his intellect is as clear, vigorous, and acute as ever; and that age has not much impaired his bodily power is proved by the fact that he can, and often does, stop in the House till late. Once we thought we should lose him. That was in 1864, when his wife, the mother of his seven children, died. That was a severe blow to him, for he had lived happily with her for forty-seven years. This blow struck him hard, and he resolved to retire from Parliament. But the people of Oxfordshire earnestly begged him to retain his seat, and, to the joy of all in the House, he consented. Mr. Henley had a University education. He graduated B.A. in 1815, at Magdalen College, Oxford, fifty-six years ago. But, though he has the air and manners of a fine old Englishman, one of the olden time, he is not of ancient lineage. Burke tells us that he is the only son of Joseph Henley, Esq., of Warwickshire, but says nothing of the ancestors of this gentle-

man. It is said that he was a trader. As the son must have been at college before he was twenty, it is doubtful whether he was ever employed in his father's trade; but he is a thorough man of business: shrewd, accurate, methodical, and no doubt if he had turned his attention to commerce he would have succeeded. Happily, he was contented with his patrimony, settled down in Oxfordshire as a country squire, took to magisterial business and politics, and in 1841—just thirty years ago—came into Parliament. Happily we say, for Mr. Henley has been a very useful man in his county—quite an authority there on all matters magisterial and other county business; and what he has been in Parliament we all know. Probably a more useful member never sat in the House. Sometimes his passion for criticism may have led him to be hypercritical, and he may have retarded the progress of a few good measures; but then, on the other hand, how many imperfect bills has he improved, and how many bad bills has he stopped! As we have said, Mr. Henley is not always stilly Conservative. For example, he long advocated household suffrage in boroughs; but changes in the Church formularies and all new-fangled innovations in worship he abominates. And no wonder. For seventy years and more he has worshipped in his parish church, and knows all the prayers, lessons, and collects most likely by heart. Think what it must be to him to find his charts by which he had so long steered his way to heaven confused and perplexed by change. Nevertheless, and notwithstanding his protest, the bill got through Committee without change, and, doubtless, will become law.

## A STRANGE COLLAPSE.

Monday night was to have been a great field night—subject again the Army Bill. All the Government clauses of the bill had been got through on Thursday, but there were certain new clauses to be brought up by independent members; notably one by Mr. McCullagh-Torrens enacting, or proposing to enact, that no soldier under twenty years of age shall be sent abroad. This was to be the topic of the night, and a dozen or more talkers were prepared to discuss it. Sir John Pakington was "full to the bung" with a speech, and Mr. Secretary Cardwell, as one could see by the formidable papers before him, had ready a long and exhaustive reply. Mr. McCullagh-Torrens opened the ball. Then we had a succession of some half dozen speeches, and then came the dinner hour. When the members, as their manner is, paired or went away to their clubs or homes to dine, or to the refreshment-rooms, Cardwell and Pakington went home; and so it happened that there were left in the House only about twenty members. To this dreary House spoke Colonel Barttelot, Colonel Sykes, Sir Charles Wingfield, and Captain Vivian; and then there came a pause. "What!" said we, as we looked on, "is the debate going to collapse? Surely some one will rise to keep it up." But, no; not a man stirred. And so Mr. Dodson got up, put the question; and, as no one objected, the clause was negatived without a division—Cardwell and Pakington and half a dozen more who had prepared speeches quietly dining the while. Nor was Mr. Torrens there. All unconscious of what was going on, he was sipping his tea in the tea-room. Here was a collapse. The like of it in our time was never seen before.

## Imperial Parliament.

FRIDAY, JUNE 16.

### HOUSE OF LORDS.

The Royal Assent was given to the University Tests Bill, the Westminster Crime and Outrage Bill, and the Presbyterian Church (Ireland) Bill; Lord Cairns's bill for the amendment of the Irish Land Bill of 1870, and the Lunacy Regulation Bill, were read the second time; and the Postage Bill and the East India Joint-Stock Dividends Bill were passed the final stage.

### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

The House devoted its morning sitting to the consideration of the civil service estimates; and on reassembling at night commenced its proceedings with a discussion on illegal lotteries for Roman purposes, to which attention was directed by Mr. Charley. A motion by that hon. member, declaring that the Lottery Acts ought to be impartially enforced by the Executive, irrespective of their objects, was resisted by the Home Secretary, and upon a division was defeated by 60 to 33.

MONDAY, JUNE 19.

### HOUSE OF LORDS.

The House passed the Dogs Bill through Committee, and read the House of Lords Appellate Jurisdiction Bill the second time.

### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

The Army Regulation Bill was further considered in Committee. Mr. M. TORRENS moved a clause providing that no recruit for the cavalry or the line should be called upon to serve abroad till he was twenty years of age. The clause was objected to by the Government, who, however, accepted its principle, promised that no recruits should be sent to India under the age of twenty, and expressed their readiness to agree to the proposal if embodied in an address to the Crown. Ultimately, in a House of eighteen members only, the clause was negatived without a division, Mr. Torrens himself being absent.

Lord ELCHO supported a proposition that no soldier should be allowed to enter the reserves until he had reached his twenty-third year, but was ruled out of order.

Sir W. RUSSELL then moved that the terms of enlistment in the militia should be one year's service in the general militia, five years in the regular militia, and ten years' service in the first militia reserve; while for the Army the terms of enlistment should be one year in the general militia, twelve years with the colours, and twelve years in the first Army Reserve. After prolonged talk, the clause was withdrawn.

A clause of Lord G. HAMILTON, which would remove from justices of the peace the necessity to provide barracks and storehouses for militia, was warmly taken up by the country gentlemen, and a controversy which grew hotter by continuance resulted in a shout of acclamation by the Opposition. A division decided against them by 176 to 174, and there was most uproarious triumphant cheering by the Opposition.

Colonel Gilpin asked whether, after such a division, the Government would persist in their opposition to this clause; and Mr. Henley urged consideration of the subject; while Mr. Gladstone, declining to give any pledge as to the present bill, promised consideration in the abstract. With this the clauses were concluded, the schedules and preamble taken, and the bill passed out of Committee amidst tumultuous cheering and counter-cheering.

TUESDAY, JUNE 20.

### HOUSE OF LORDS.

Progress was made with a large number of bills, including that of Lord DERBY for regulating the traffic in petroleum, with a view to diminishing its danger, which was read the second time; and that of Lord BEAUCHAMPEL, empowering boards of guardians to provide cemeteries for the interment of Dissenters according to the rites of their own communion, which was read the second time and referred to a Select Committee.

### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

At the morning sitting, Mr. W. FOWLER postponed his motion for the repeal of the Contagious Diseases Acts until the Royal Commission has reported on the subject; and afterwards the House went into Committee of Supply, and agreed to several votes for the Civil Service.

At the evening sitting Mr. FAWCETT moved a resolution to stop the felling of timber and further inclosures in the New Forest, which was assented to by the Government and adopted by the House.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 21.

### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

The House was engaged for several hours in debating the bill of Mr. Rylands, which provides for the entire closing of public-houses on Sundays. On the House dividing, the second reading of the bill was carried by 147 to 119; the promoter of the measure having acceded to the suggestion of the HOME SECRETARY that it should be committed pro forma, in order to introduce provisions for closing public-houses on Sundays except during the hours from one to three and from eight to ten o'clock.

THURSDAY, JUNE 22.

### HOUSE OF LORDS.

The following bills were read the third time and passed—viz., Borial Law Amendment, Public Health (Scotland) Act (1867) Amendment, Betting Bill, and Gas Works Clauses Act (1847) Amendment (No. 2). The Earl of Shaftesbury withdrew his two Ecclesiastical Bills. Several measures on the paper were advanced a stage.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

At the early part of the sitting a very warm discussion took place on the order of the day for the consideration of the London Street Tramways (Extensions, &c.) Bill, which, on a division, was rejected by a majority of 215 to 196. The House then went into Committee on the Elections (Parliamentary and Municipal) Bill.

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SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1871.

## THE PAGEANT AND THE PUBLIC.

THIS reads like the title of an extravaganza, but it is intended to introduce a sufficiently serious matter of fact. The St. Thomas's Hospital is a handsome new structure. That it should be opened by the Queen was a very good thing; and Colonel Henderson is an admirable public officer. But perhaps he has yet to learn the value of the Talleyrand maxim, *Surtout, pas trop de zèle*. An excess of zeal spoils the effect of many of the best intentions. We venture to assert that there is against Colonel Henderson a very strong case of excess of zeal on Wednesday, June 21.

Of course, when her Majesty is going to perform any important ceremony the streets must be watched and kept clear of any unnecessary obstruction. But the amount of inconvenience to which Londoners were made subject on Wednesday morning, when the Queen opened the new hospital on the banks of the Thames, was outrageous, and we hope somebody will take care that the Commissioner of Police receives a sharp lesson upon the subject. Large numbers of omnibuses converge upon Palace-yard, or the western end of Westminster Bridge, on their way to Victoria Station and other places. The Hampstead and the Camden Town yellow omnibuses, the green "Favourites" from Islington, the brown "Westminsters" from the Bank, and probably others, all go down Parliament-street to Victoria. The Atlas, the Paragon, the Clapham, and other omnibuses, also pass along Parliament-street and then across Westminster Bridge for the return voyage to the south of the Thames. Now, take the traffic from the south. There we have all the Clapham, Brixton, Camberwell, and Denmark-hill omnibus traffic, which ordinarily crosses the bridge; besides the tramways, which come to the foot of it. To all these must be added cabs, and carts, and the circumstance that in a variety of streets the road is taken up for the laying down of tram-lines, so that already the wheel traffic has to make an immense detour. Now, what happened on Wednesday morning? Without a word of previous notice every wheel of this immense traffic, the majority of it involving business in which time is money, found itself abruptly stopped by mobs of police on the south, at Hercules-buildings, Lambeth; on the north-west, at the Charing-cross end of Parliament-street. The distance between the latter point and St. Thomas's Hospital is a good mile and a quarter, if it is an inch, and we could see no excuse whatever for blocking it up. Parliament-street, as we passed through it, was not nearly so crowded as Fleet-street, and every omnibus and cart that we saw stopped might have passed down it without one atom of inconvenience. We do not hesitate to add the same with regard to the Westminster-road and Bridge. The thoroughfares are very wide ones, and the roadway was made a desert for no reason whatever.

The inconvenience that came under our own eye was of a very serious kind. The scene at Charing-cross, where at least three lines of omnibus traffic bound for Victoria station were stopped, to the surprise and rage of the drivers and passengers, was distressing. A poor woman, with a child, burst into tears; she was "bound" to catch a train at Victoria, evidently on some grave errand, and had come to her last penny in paying her fare. Conductors and drivers were furious. We can answer for three persons who lost about £15 among them by this sudden block; and how much other mischief was caused by it, of course, no one can tell. Colonel Henderson is, of course, an august personage; but we submit that he is bound, on the day before he intends to block up main arteries of traffic, to send notice to all the centres or starting-points of omnibus and railway traffic concerned. The most important part of the business of a London day is transacted before noon, and we trust that if London again submits to as much inconvenience as it sustained (totally without reason) on Wednesday last, it will insist on knowing the reason why, however august may be the personages concerned. We submit that if Colonel Henderson is going to block the traffic of important thoroughfares on a given day, he is bound to distribute notice of it beforehand, just as the Post Office distributes notice of the partial cessation of letter deliveries on Christmas Day and Good Friday.

We are glad to find that there are complaints from a number of quarters about the restrictions placed upon the traffic to which we have been referring; but it must be borne in mind that the evil would chiefly fall upon that class



of busy people who have not much opportunity of making themselves heard, unless they throw good money after bad, by spending as much time as Colonel Henderson robbed them of on Wednesday. One would like to learn something of the reasons for distributing through the streets such an immensely disproportionate number of police; and—while the subject is on the carpet—something might, perhaps, be elicited, as penny-a-liners say, concerning the extent to which the detective service has lately been employed.

#### SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE QUEEN completed the thirty-fourth year of her reign on Tuesday, having ascended the throne on June 20, 1837. Shortly before nine o'clock in the morning, accompanied by Prince Leopold and Princess Beatrice, her Majesty arrived at Windsor Castle from Balmoral.

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH distributed the prizes at the Royal Naval School, New Cross, on Tuesday; and Prince Arthur was present at the annual inspection of the Warspite training-ship the same day.

THE DUKE OF AUMALE visited the Prince and Princess of Wales, on Monday, at Marlborough House, and stayed to lunch. The Duke of Edinburgh was a visitor at the same time.

PRINCE ARTHUR will distribute the prizes at Dulwich on the speech day, the 27th inst. The year's list of honours includes a first and two second classes at Cambridge and a first in Moderations at Oxford, and open scholarships at Merton, Caius, and Downing Colleges, besides minor distinctions.

PRINCESS LOUISE and THE MARQUIS OF LORNE have promised to attend the annual fête of the National Orphan Home next month, and to distribute the rewards to old scholars.

KING GEORGE OF GREECE arrived in Copenhagen on Wednesday evening, accompanied by the King of Denmark, on board the steamer *Slesvig*. On landing, the King was received by the Queen and other members of the Royal family, the Ministers, the Court officers, and a great crowd, which enthusiastically cheered King George.

THE EARL OF AYLESFORD was fined 40s. by the Richmond magistrates on Wednesday, for disorderly conduct. This consisted in throwing flour in a public thoroughfare, to the annoyance of passengers.

CAPTAIN GROSVENOR has intimated his intention of not again offering himself for the suffrages of the electors of Westminster.

PROFESSOR BERNARD is to be appointed a member of her Majesty's Privy Council, in recognition of his services in connection with the High Joint Commission.

MR. P. J. SMYTH, Nationalist, who was defeated by Mr. Bernal Osborne at Waterford last year, was, last Saturday, elected for the county of Westmeath without opposition.

THE EXECUTION OF THE CAPITAL SENTENCE UPON CLAUDE SCOTT WOODLEY has been respited.

GEORGE ELLIS, of Manchester, is in custody on a charge of having killed his wife by throwing her out of the bed-room window.

THE NEW THOROUGHFARE from Piccadilly to Park-lane, through Hamilton-place, just completed by the Metropolitan Board of Works, was opened on Monday.

A RIPTURE has broken out between America and Japan. The Americans have commenced an attack on Corea, which the Coreans seem determined to resist.

A MOVEMENT is on foot to establish a great race-meeting annually in Phoenix Park, Dublin. A wealthy citizen, Sir John Arnott, has proposed to advance £10,000 to meet the preliminary expenses. The consent of the Government is sought to an appropriation of a portion of the park for the purpose of erecting standstalls.

THE MILITIA BARRACKS at MALLOW have been broken into by Fenians, who succeeded in removing about 300 Snider rifles, the larger part of which were abandoned when the robbers were pursued.

A LABOURER NAMED SPROWSTON is in custody at Macclesfield on suspicion of having caused the death of his wife by setting her clothes on fire.

A CARRIER PIGEON has been caught at Lowestoft with a number of French postage-stamps and letters attached to its wings. It is supposed to have been sent from Paris during the late siege, and thence escaped detention.

THE NEW PORTION OF THE CHATHAM EXTENSION DOCKS was opened on Wednesday, by the reception of her Majesty's ship *Invincible* into the repairing-basin. The First Lord of the Admiralty and other Government officials were present.

THE EXCHEQUER RECEIPTS, from April 1 to June 17, amounted to £14,724,564, an increase of nearly £140,000 upon the corresponding period of last year. The expenditure has amounted to £15,109,452. The balance in the Bank of England on Saturday last was £4,853,781.

THE TAX RETURNS for the financial year 1870-1 show an increase of about £100,000 in the probate duty. Two large sums were received—one of £25,500, in a case where the personal property left by the deceased was valued at £1,800,000, and a payment of £46,500, in another instance, where the personal property was valued at £3,200,000.

THREE RAGGED AND NEGLECTED BOYS were, on Tuesday, brought up by officers of the London School Board, at the Mansion House and at Bow-street respectively, with the view of their being sent to an industrial school. In each case a remand for a week was granted, and the boys were sent to the workhouse.

COLONEL PALMER is the sole surviving vendor of Epping Forest; but his application is, we understand, about to be made for an election to fill the three vacancies. Mr. Alderman Flindis, Sir Thomas Powell-Sutton, Bart., and Dr. Abdy, Regius Professor of Civil Law in the University of Cambridge, will probably stand together as candidates for the three seats.

SUSAN CLAY, a widow, aged ninety-five, is now living at Ottery St. Mary, Devon. She has eight children living, the eldest being sixty-eight and the youngest forty-eight. Her grandchildren number sixty-seven, and her great-grandchildren over 200. The eldest of the fourth generation is twenty-six years old. Mrs. Clay is in the enjoyment of excellent health, and speaks with pride of the extent to which her descendants are dispersed over the earth.

THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE LIBERATION SOCIETY have adopted resolutions in which they congratulate the friends of religious freedom on the passing of the University Tests Abolition Act. Besides thanking the several members of Parliament whose names have been successfully associated with the question, they express their appreciation of the courage and fidelity with which many members of the Universities have asserted the claims of Nonconformists in this matter.

THE HOUSE OF LORDS, on Monday, gave judgment in an appeal from a decision of the Scotch Court of Session, in which the Earl of Perth had sought to recover certain estates now held by the Willoughby d'Eresby trustees, but which were formerly attached to the Earldom of Perth. The estates were forfeited by attainer after the rebellion of 1745, and were subsequently granted to the family of Lord Willoughby d'Eresby. Their Lordships dismissed the appeal, with costs.

A PUBLIC DEMONSTRATION in favour of the Ballot Bill was held in Birmingham on Tuesday night, under the auspices of the Liberal Association and the Labour Representation League—Mr. J. S. Wright in the chair. Resolutions were passed affirming the principle of the Government Bill, and effectually securing protection to voters and freedom of election, protesting against the complication of the bill by fancy franchises, and begging the extension of the hours of polling till 9 p.m. A petition to Parliament in the same sense was adopted.

A CURIOUS MISTAKE.—A curious story is told respecting the smallpox hospital at Hampstead by the *Hampstead and Highgate Express*. A woman, it is stated, who had occupied a bed in one of the wards was reported to her husband as being dead. The necessary funeral arrangements were accordingly made by the widower, who himself followed the supposed remains of his deceased wife to the grave. To his astonishment—and, it is to be hoped, to his delight—the lady whose obsequies had thus been celebrated returned home, about a fortnight after her funeral, in a state of extreme surprise at not having received any intelligence during that period from her husband and family, whom she found clothed in deep mourning. The explanation of this misadventure was that the woman had been removed to a convalescent ward, and another patient who afterwards died had been put into the bed she originally occupied. The name of the first patient having been inadvertently left up at the head of the bed caused the mistake which gave rise to so much pain and pleasure. If the facts stated are correct, there would seem to be room for improvement in the arrangements as well as in the site of this hospital. Had the disconsolate husband, during the interval which elapsed between the funeral of his wife and her return to the domestic circle, embarked in a second marriage, one of the *consequences* would have had just ground for dissatisfaction.—*Poll Mail Gazette*.

#### THE LOUNGER.

At a meeting of Conservative Peers, held at the Duke of Richmond's house on Monday, it was resolved that the Army Bill shall be opposed on the second reading, and thrown out if possible. The Marquis of Dalhousie, an old Whig, who was Secretary for War under Lord Palmerston, is to move the rejection of the bill. His Lordship—I mean Dalhousie—was, when in office, Lord Pamunne. He it was who telegraphed to the Crimea, "Take care of Dowd!" The resolution aforesaid notwithstanding, I would bet even money that the Lords will not throw out the bill. To resolve is easy; to perform, not so easy. The meeting at the Duke's was not, I hear, a large meeting; and absence on such an occasion indicates hesitation. No doubt a majority of the Upper House would gladly throw out the bill; but will they dare to do this? I think not. They will say: "It is a hateful bill; but we had better pass it, lest a worse come." And if they should throw it out be sure a worse will come—i.e., worse for them, but for the public better. "I hope they will throw it out," said a Radical member. "We want something to talk about in the vacation, and this would be a capital topic." And I am disposed to be of the same mind with this Radical member. Indeed, were I a Radical member I should be entirely of his mind. I should reason thus:—"I have but a poor account of the past Session to render; I will therefore divert my constituents' attention from it and the shortcomings of the Liberal party by declaring war, after the accustomed manner of Continental potentates. War against Army purchase, over-regulation prices, military domination in the House of Commons, and the obstructiveness of the Upper House." But, as I have said, I do not think that the House of Lords will be so foolish as to throw out the bill.

It has been said that if the Government were to go to the country now they would lose many seats, they have so damaged themselves by Bruce's licensing bill, and no doubt they would; but, on the other hand, if we should get the Ballot Bill passed, they would gain in the counties. A Conservative county member says that, so discontented are the farmers with the present state of the game laws, the Conservative party, under the ballot, would lose a dozen counties. But will the Ballot Bill be passed? The *Times* thinks it will not; Mr. Forster confidently hopes it will. There are many things in this bill besides the ballot; and, if he should be hard pushed for time, he will, of course, throw overboard everything but the ballot. But the Lords! Again, the Lords! Well, this Ballot Bill will be sent to them backed by a hundred majority; and, thus backed, their Lordships will, of course, pass it. The Army Bill they may throw out, but not the Ballot Bill, unless they are demented. There is a glimmer of hope that we may shortly see Disraeli take his seat below the gangway; but only a glimmer—hardly a probability, I fear. The case is this. The Conservatives are profoundly dissatisfied with their leader's conduct in this battle against the Army Bill. He ought, they say, to have led them; but, so far from doing this, he has done very little, and nothing with zeal. Indeed, at first he expressed a half-disapproval of Army purchase, or rather an indifference to it, as if it were a matter of not much consequence—scarcely worth fighting about; and though when he discovered how fierce his party were against the bill he had to back out, he refused to head the party against it, at least he did not—I don't know that he really refused. To me he seemed to be, for some cause, sulky, like Achilles. But however this may be, he has grievously offended his party, or at least some of them, and now they are calling to get him deposed. But they will not succeed, I think. The leaders of the cabal are Mr. George Bentinck, lately returned again to the House. He has for years been conspicuously and even offensively disaffected; and Mr. Tomline, for a long time a shaky Liberal, and now, since the Chancellor of the Exchequer snubbed him in that silver business, it would appear a Conservative. The conspirators must have better men amongst them than these or they will fail, as I fear they will. I say fear, for of all things in the political world nothing would please me better than the sight of Disraeli below the gangway shooting the Parthian arrows of his wit, as he would do, at his old colleagues.

#### THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

##### THE MAGAZINES.

Mr. Ruskin, in one of the later numbers of *Fors Clavigera*, quotes a Liverpool critic in saying that remedy for the evils which we suffer under in our present condition of "liberty" is "more liberty." As I entirely agree with this Liverpool critic, no one will attribute to me any sympathy with Mr. Ruskin's opinions for saying that it is impossible to read his recent writings without being affected by them. The iron has entered into him with a vengeance. After saying that he is not now rich as men count riches, and that a considerable portion of his income is devoted to purposes of public utility, such as the training of young men in Art, but I am writing without having the book before me, he goes on to promise (so I read him) that next Christmas Day he will, by a proper document, set apart one tenth of his means for the purpose of founding an English colony—if my summary is in any particular unjust, he will excuse me; at least he would if he knew the circumstances under which this is written, and the desire the writer has to do him more than justice. Mr. Ruskin hopes that some other people may join him in founding this colony; but at all events he proposes to do what in him lies to make one spot of English ground healthy and beautiful, and to have upon its surface only well-to-do, well-conducted human beings. There are to be no railways, and there is to be "no liberty, but instant obedience" to persons to whom obedience is due. No steam-engines; nothing that any attentive reader of Mr. Ruskin's books well knows he abhors. And Mr. Ruskin actually hopes something good may come of this. Ah! the question of the poor trumpeter to Handel comes to my mind—"Vere de vincto me comit?" But it would be absurd to attempt to deal fairly with *Fors Clavigera* in this corner of a weekly paper; so, let us say, "Va con Dios, Señor!" Still, inspiration is not to be got out of the most complete arrangements. You may set up your paradise, and "call spirits from the vasty deep," but will they come when you do call them?

Signor Mazzini on "The Commune in Paris," a paper in the *Contemporary Review*, is Signor Mazzini—always noble, but often wrong-headed. "Individualism" is not necessarily "material;" nor is it "egotistic," except as the law of conscience is something which is binding on every separate "ego;" and when Signor Mazzini calls the formula "Art for Art's sake" immoral, he confounds (like others) two very distinct things—Art as an idea, and a work of art; and, what is worse, he assumes that we can certainly tell what is for the good of man. We cannot; and till we can, everything must stand on its own bottom. There are two members of Parliament in this number—Mr. A. J. E. Russell and Mr. W. M. Torrens; and both are very good. I am glad to find the latter speaking out upon the centralising and bureaucratic policy of the Government. That is our rock ahead just now; and Mr. Lowe, Mr. Goschen, and Mr. Bruce are the men who are doing their best to make the ship strike upon it. When the ship does strike, "Liberals" will learn, too late, how blind they have been, and what a rod they have been preparing for their own backs (beautiful mixture of metaphors—a ship on a rock, and a rod for a back!). One fears that Mr. Ruskin's fine irony in his "Cattle-fish" paper will be missed by eight readers out of ten. Mr. Allon on "Disestablishment" is most excellent. So is Mr. Robert Buchanan on "Mr. John Morley's Essays"—the paper being very remarkable for its range of vision and general force. Here and there I do not follow the author, however. He asks, "Was Madeline Smith a nomad?" and I answer, yes, she was, from Mr. Morley's point of view—i.e., her proper place, till she conformed, was outside the circle of conformity. Again, I cannot see that, from the sci-

entific point of view, the reasons of Byron's "revolt" have any interest. Supposing Milton had been imprisoned for violating the press laws, that would have had no "scientific" interest with regard to his Plea for the Liberty of Unlicensed Printing. His arguments were good or bad, and the question must be determined quite independently of his private feelings. Again, if "the ultimate end of all virtue is pleasure"—however, I need not go on. Let me be thankful to find Mr. Buchanan taking up such a position as the one defined by his article. There is plenty of room for fresh athletes.

Mr. Robert Gilfen, in the *Fortnightly Review*, is not amusing when he discusses the "Taxes on Land;" but he is highly informing, as, if there were space, I should show the reader. Papers by Mr. Herman Merivale on the "Three Theories of the Wanderings of Ulysses," by Mr. Poynter on "Beauty and Realism," and one on "Germany—Past, Present, and Future," by I shall not say whom, make up a very interesting number. The "Critical Notices" I have again to praise.

#### THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

I have very little to record in the way of novelty this week. When the rain stops, perhaps we shall have what the Germans call "sonnenschein"—a delicious period, antagonistic to all things theatrical, with one exception. That exception is the Passion play at Oberammergau, which on this very Saturday, June 24, is to be repeated for the first time this year. It is not at all orthodox or in accordance with the canons of Oberammergau to give the Passion play during two consecutive summers. A decade ordinarily elapses between the two performances. But last year the wretched war played such havoc with the Ammergau religious festival—so many of the actors in the sacred drama were forced to obey the bugle-call—that, as a special treat, it was arranged to repeat the play during the summer and autumn season of 1871.

The new farce at the HAYMARKET is a funny affair, though not very new in idea. It is called "Not if I Know It," and the French original has frequently been drawn upon to furnish plays of a like nature. Mr. Oxenford's "Cleft Stick," and a three-act piece called "The Threepenny Bit," both owe their origin to "Le Supplice d'un Homme." The notion is the awkward predicament in which a married man is placed by doing a lady a kindness. Mr. Thrillington, the married man in question, with a suspicious wife and an awful mother-in-law, has lent a pretty stranger change to the extent of three-pence. This is the commencement of a battle of love. Thrillington is persecuted by his innamorata. She persists in writing to him. She compels him to call upon her. She is exigent in the extreme. Finally, finding that Thrillington does not answer to her advances, she takes the bull by the horns and calls upon Thrillington. The mild hero of an uncalculated adventure is consequently in a dreadful fix. The mysterious female refuses to depart, and the arrival of the wife and the mother-in-law complicates matters very considerably. However, the mystery turns out to be the wife of Thrillington's bosom friend, so, as far as Thrillington is concerned, the dilemma is quashed. Without committing myself to the extravagant praise of some journals which shall be nameless, I will merely say that it is nonsense to put Thrillington on a level with Dunderbary, though I am bound to add that Mr. Sothorn rattles merrily through the farce and plays with great ease. Mr. Everill and Miss Amy Roselle, together with Mrs. Chippendale and Mr. Rogers, assisted Mr. Sothorn, and their assistance was extremely valuable.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Paul have returned to town, and at the ST. JAMES'S HALL give matinees three times a week, which are fashionably attended, and give much pleasure.

A superb performance of "Le Gendre de M. Poirier," at the COMEDIE FRANCAISE, cast as it has never been before, has been the art-attraction of the week. The fine acting of these great artists woke up an English audience into Celtic enthusiasm.

I have to announce that a déjeuner in honour of the artists of the Comédie Française is likely to take place in about a fortnight's time. Literature, the fine arts (including, of course, distinguished representatives of painting, poetry, sculpture, music, the drama) will be ably represented; and it is likely that the Crystal Palace will be the scene of the entertainment. Lord Dufferin will be in the chair, supported by Lord Granville, Lord Lytton, Lord Houghton, and representatives of every branch of art.

PROPOSED CONFERENCE OF RADICALS AT GREENWICH.—The Greenwich Advanced Liberal Association have issued a circular to the leading reformers throughout the country, requesting their opinion as to the desirability of holding a conference of representative men at Greenwich in October next. The following gentlemen, among others, have expressed their approval of the proposed movement:—Sir John Bowring, Professor Sheldon Amos, Mr. Shaen, Mr. Charles Bray, Captain Maxse, Mr. F. Pennington, the Revs. Henry Solly, A. S. Steinthal, E. Kell, C. Voysey, and H. W. Crosskey, &c.

THE COAL-FIELDS.—We hear that the labours of the Royal Commission on Coal, appointed a few years ago by Sir George Grey, are on the point of completion, and the result is the demonstration of the fact that, assuming a certain annual increase in the rate of consumption, sufficient economically gettable coal exists in Great Britain and Ireland to last from 800 to 1000 years. If this be so, neither Mr. Gladstone nor any future Prime Minister for many generations to come need urge the House of Commons to pay off the National Debt on the ground of the approaching exhaustion of our coal-fields.

MR. NUMA HARTOG.—We regret to hear of the death, through smallpox, of Mr. Numa Hartog, who was lately Senior Wrangler at Cambridge. Mr. Hartog was a Jew by descent and by faith; and, but for the system of College tests, would probably have had a distinguished academic career open to him subsequent to the attainment of the highest University honours. Owing to the kindness of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, he held an appointment in the Treasury under conditions which dispensed with his attendance on Saturdays on official business. His early death has cut short a career of brilliant promise.

SMALLPOX FOR EVER!—A public meeting, convened by the Anti-Compulsory Vaccination League, was held, on Monday night, in the lower room of Exeter Hall, to petition Parliament for the immediate repeal of the Vaccination Acts. Professor F. W. Newman, who occupied the chair, said that the question, though small, involved the civil liberties of the people. So far as vaccination was concerned, the people of this country were living under a system of despotism, and a law existed which made it the duty of every man to see that his healthy children were made unhealthy, for that was really the effect of vaccination. Dr. Garth Wilkinson, in moving the adoption of the petition, complained bitterly of the neglect, both by the Legislature and the press, of this question, and contended that if vaccination was to remain compulsory, a lay court ought to be established to assess damages for any evil results following upon the operation. Dr. Pearce Garth, in seconding the motion, asserted that in countries where vaccination was rigidly enforced smallpox never prevailed. For instance, in Berlin, within a given three weeks of the present year, the deaths from the disease were, computing the deaths by population, 1164 under strict vaccination, against 776 in London, where it was admitted vaccination was grossly neglected. The resolution was carried, with only two dissentients, and a deputation was appointed to invite Lord Ebury to present the petition to the Lords, and Mr. Thomas Chambers to the House of Commons.

VICTORIA INSTITUTE.—At the Victoria Institute's meeting on Monday the chair was taken by Mr. Charles Brooke, F.R.S., vice-president. The following new members were elected:—A. F. Bayford, Esq., LL.D.; J. Harrison, Esq.; G. Brightwell, Esq.; and the Revs. W. Baker, S. Arnott, and W. Stephenson; the election of eight other members was also confirmed. The discussion on the papers of Mr. P. H. Gosse, F.R.S., and the Rev. H. Moule, "On the High Numbers of the Pentateuch," was commenced by the honorary secretary reading a letter from Dr. S. Birch, who apologised for being unable to be present. Dr. Birch stated that, as regards the question, "Were the numbers in the Pentateuch originally written in cipher or in words?" no contemporary Hebrew inscriptions exist which afford the information; the same could be said of Phœnician inscriptions; the Egyptians always wrote numbers in cipher; and the Assyrians and Babylonians sometimes by cipher, sometimes in words. A letter from the Professor of Hebrew at King's College, supporting the arguments in the papers, was read; after which the Rev. C. Graham and the Rev. H. Moule showed, by quoting from the Hebrew, how untenable were the views advanced by the school of Dr. Colenso. The arguments on these points were of very considerable value. Several other members, including the Revs. J. James, C. Row, Dr. Fraser, Captain F. Petrie, Mr. Masterman, and Mr. Newton, having spoken, the proceedings terminated; and the chairman, in his concluding remarks, congratulated the institute on the very satisfactory termination of its investigations.



# ILLUSTRATIONS OF LATE EVENTS IN PARIS.

COMMUNICATION with Paris, after long interruption and great irregularity, having been fully restored once more, we are now receiving illustrations of late events there in somewhat greater profusion than we can manage to publish. This will account for the fact that some of our Engravings relate to incidents that occurred a few weeks ago. One such is

THE FALL OF THE VENDÔME COLUMN, of which we give an illustration on page 389. The column, as our

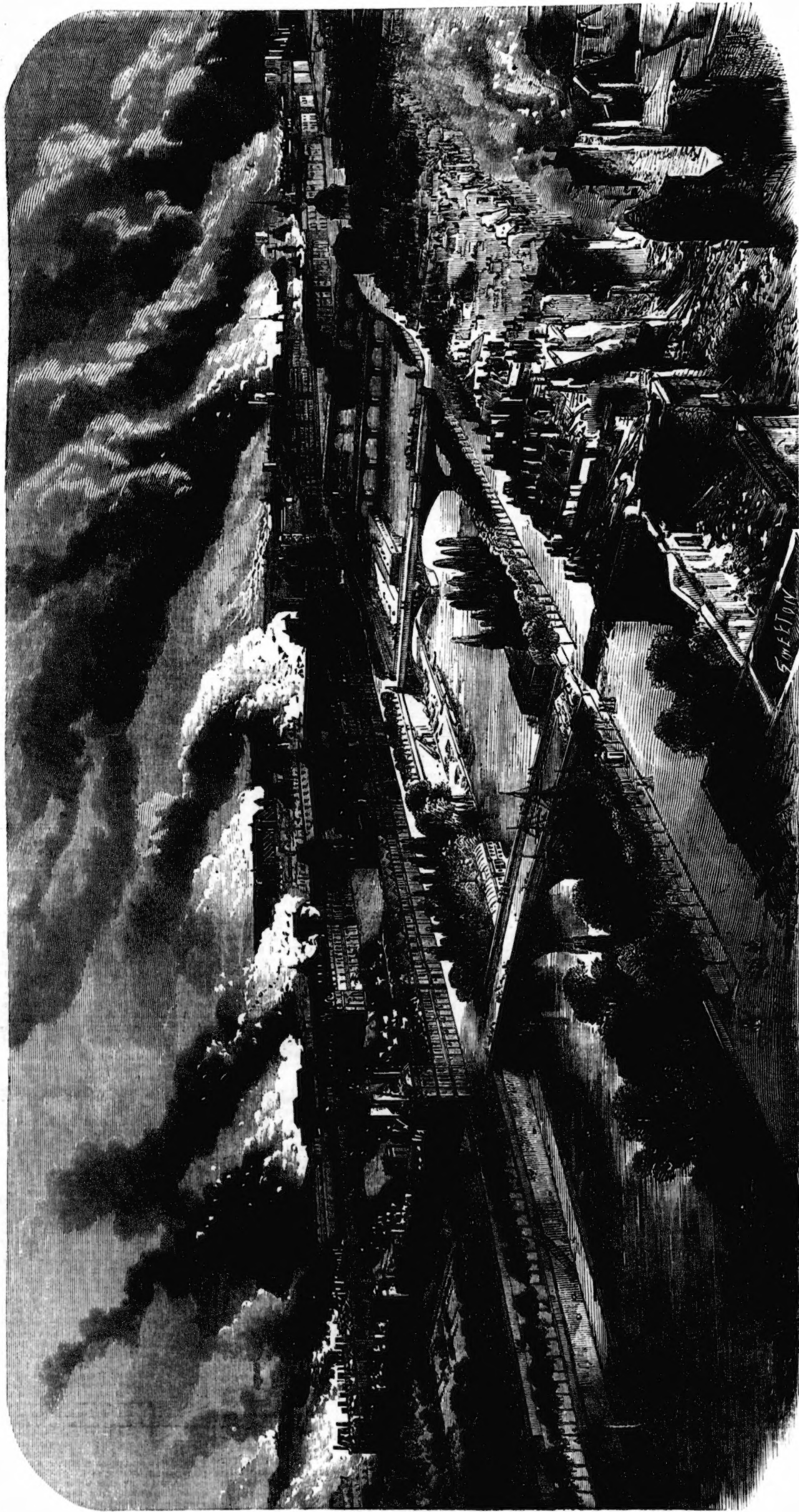
readers will remember from the description of its overthrow which we published in previous Numbers, was destroyed on Tuesday, May 16. Before the column fell Colonel Mayer, commanding in the Place Vendôme, mounted it, and waved a small tricolour flag *Urbé et orbi*. He then tore the flag, cried "Vive la Commune!" and tied the flag-head to the rails round the top of the column. Several bands of music were stationed on the Place, and served to while away the time. Many members of the Commune were present on the balcony of the Ministry of Justice, in the Place. When the ropes were tightened for the final

effort the bands struck up the "Marseillaise," and all eyes were fixed on the bronze mass. Suddenly there arose the cry of "It falls!" and slowly the huge column bowed towards the Rue de la Paix. As it fell it broke into several pieces in the air, falling in about four portions on the bed of sand and dung. A loud, dull report followed, and clouds of dust arose. The crowd instantly dashed forward to pick up relics, crying, "Vive la Commune!" Colonel Mayer mounted the empty pedestal and waved the red flag frantically. Another member of the Commune made a speech abusing Napoleon, whose statue lay at his feet. No

accident took place. The crowd in the Rue de la Paix was great, but both there and on the Place there was little enthusiasm at the fall of the column. No damage was done to the houses in the Place or to anything but the column and the faggots it fell upon.

## THE DESTRUCTION AND ITS WORKERS.

Several of our Engravings show the destruction done in Paris by the agents of the Commune in the last hours of the rule of that body. The scene depicted on page 388, showing the aspect of affairs at the



THE DESTRUCTION IN PARIS: THE TUILERIES, FROM THE SEINE, AT THE COMMENCEMENT OF THE FIRE.

junction of the Rue de Lille and the Rue du Bac, is a specimen of many similar that might have been seen in the last days of May. Firemen are at work upon the smoking, smouldering ruins of stately edifices; while portions of the debris, scattered all around, are being carried off—whether as relics or as salvage it would have been difficult in the prevailing confusion to ascertain. Crowds look upon the sad scene, some of whom may be, are gazing at what was lately their own homes. The dwellings may be replaced by others when Paris once more arises from her ashes and recovers from her troubles; but the dwellers, where are they? Some

dead, some prisoners, others fled; most will never return to the places that knew them once but shall know them no more. A correspondent, writing on May 27, while the destruction was yet fresh, says:—"The aspect of Paris is positively appalling. Though I have seen it, I can hardly believe it is real, so universal is the destruction, so horrible is the sight of ruin and blood. I have walked for many hours through scenes which Europe has not beheld since the invasion of the Huns. The hugeness of the disaster is such that it seems almost beyond anything that man can effect. The details disappear; neither the eye nor the head

can seize anything but the gigantic whole; the impression of horror it produces is so tremendous that all the minor points fade out of view. Who thinks of broken windows, of crushed lamp-posts, dislocated houses, roofs, or mutilated statues, when, in addition to these private losses, the palaces and many of the world-renowned edifices in Paris are burned into crumbling heaps of blackened stone? I forced myself to observe each house, each lamp, each tree, as I passed along; but my thoughts wandered from them, as if they offered no stimulus to interest, and reverted every minute to the great central pile of ruin, of which the

Tuileries occupies the middle. Yet every shot-mark on a shutter, every round hole in a pane of glass, every white cut in a wall has carried terror with it; each accident, each blow, has brought anguish to those who saw or heard it; every one of those signs of fight has been looked at and listened to in bitter fear by the inhabitants whose lives they threatened. All this is true, but it is not possible to give attention to it now. The individual loss and anxiety which each Parisian has suffered will provoke sympathy hereafter; to-day we can think of nothing but the hideous total. There must be at least a million windows broken—





THE DESTRUCTION IN PARIS: PETROLEUSES SETTING FIRE TO HOUSES.



perhaps the number is greater still; and yet no one gives a thought to them. The streets are literally strewn with rubbish, bricks, slates, glass, stone, and paper. Blood-stains were abundant till the heavy rain came to wash them out; but no one seems to be aware of such trifling details. Even the dead bodies are scarcely glanced at; there are other and greater things to see."

Even more sad than the destruction was the aspect presented by the destroyers at their work. This is illustrated by the engraving on page 393, which shows a party of petroleuses (the name bestowed upon the incendiaries) engaged in their baleful task. One carries the basket in which the petroleum has been concealed; a handful of rags or straw is thrust through the opening of a cellar; another hags seizes a bottle and pours the destructive liquid upon the materials thus prepared; while a third brandishes a lighted torch ready to ignite the flames that shall complete the deadly business. In the opposite side of the picture is a family—the members of which range in years from the ancient grandsire to the infant in arms—striving to escape from impending destruction; while National Guards look on, and seem as though they would bar the way of the fugitives and thrust them back into the flames. Such scenes are indeed horrible; and it is, perhaps, not surprising that, as the correspondent already quoted tells us, the women caught throwing petroleum were in most cases shot at once. Some of them carried the oil in milk-jugs. One was seized in the Place de la Madeleine with a bottle of turpentine and a pistol hidden in a large cabbage under her arm; and devices of all sorts were adopted to veil the mission on which these agents of destruction sped over the city.

On page 392 we give a view of the Tuileries Palace, as seen from the opposite bank of the Seine, at the moment the conflagration commenced. It will be observed that the flames are bursting out at a variety of places, which will be readily understood when it is remembered that the destruction of the edifice had been carefully prepared. Jars of petroleum having been deposited in different apartments, trains were laid to them, and persons told off to the duty of firing these and taking care that the work should be as complete as possible. In these circumstances the only wonder is that a much larger measure of destruction was not accomplished. The writer of the letter from which we have given the above extracts says, as the result of his observations during a walk over a great part of the city:—"On looking around on all this frightful ruin, I was more and more struck by the impression that no merely accidental fires could ever have produced such results. If petroleum had not been poured out in every room, I think the burning would have died out—at all events in certain of the buildings; but the whole thing was schemed and executed with such completeness that the blaze never ceased until there was no more to consume. There stand the charred stones in the midst of the hanging smoke; here and there long streaks of black dribble downwards from the windows, as if the petroleum had boiled over in the furnace; but of woodwork—floors, staircases, or window-frames—there is not a trace. Nothing that the fire could burn has lived through the trial; the destruction is so thorough that one almost wonders to see the walls still there."

#### EXECUTIONS BY AND OF THE COMMUNISTS.

The saddest thing of all in this terrible drama—sadder than the burnings, sadder even than the madness of the burners—was the destruction of human life with which the capture of Paris by the French was preceded and accompanied. There was that terrible deed—the assassination of Archbishop Darboy and the other hostages at the prison of La Roquette, of which we have already published full particulars. Of the summary executions of insurgents we have also given details in previous Numbers. We shall now content ourselves, therefore, with an extract from another correspondent, who wrote on May 29. He says:—"The wide thoroughfare up to the Place du Trône was occupied by soldiers of the Line, who washed their powder-stained hands in the running gutter, or slept the sleep of exhaustion on the bare stones. Of the recumbent figures it was difficult for a moment to distinguish the living from the dead. At the barricade which stretches across the end of the Boulevard Voltaire a heap of dead were lying, and further on along the road there was a group of seven bodies, one upon the other, some of them quite old men, who had evidently been shot down in an attempt at precipitate retreat. A woman was waiting over one of them, entreating the passers-by to help in its removal, 'for,' she said, 'it is my husband, of the 4th Battalion. Yonder is his shop, over the way. If I can only transport it thither I will give him decent burial.' No one heeded her, for soldiers occupied the place, and they are so infuriated against the insurgent National Guards that it is dangerous to busy oneself in their affairs. At the corner of the Place Voltaire rose another barricade, formed of bales of rags, some of which had burst through their covering and had been used to conceal the faces of the dead; and beyond this is the steep and narrow road that leads past La Roquette to the cemetery of Père la Chaise. At this point a horrible sight presented itself. Upwards of eighty men lay piled upon each other, a mass of arms and legs and distorted faces, while the roads and gutter literally flowed with blood. These men had been taken with arms in their hands, and had been placed against the wall and executed. Sentries, posted at intervals, kept back the crowd; but I, as a surgeon, was allowed to pass, and inside the walls of La Roquette I heard a series of some hundred rifle shots, followed by the tear of a mitrailleuse, and was informed by an officer standing near that Justice was doing her work. Two large furniture-vans stood at the prison gate; one had already received its ghastly load, the other was being rapidly filled. . . . As I came upon the Boulevard des Italiens I became aware of a great noise and a vast concourse of people. It was the procession of prisoners from the Buttes Chaumont, who were advancing in a column of 5000 on their way to Versailles. Among their number were a few of the celebrated Belleville Amazons—tall, finely-made women, dressed as men, with their hair tightly plaited round their heads. Their appearance was the signal for a general howl, and they might have fared badly at the hands of several bystanders, whose indignation caused them to rush into the road, had they not been protected by the cavalry who guarded them on each side. One man, a swarthy, burly fellow, with a shock head of black hair, sat down at the corner of the Rue de la Paix, and declined to go any further, shaking his fist at the people and grinding his teeth. After several attempts at coercive measures, one of the soldiers lost all patience, and drove his bayonet twice into his body, telling him to get up and walk on like the rest. As might have been expected, this method was not successful, and so he was seized and placed on a horse, from which he speedily threw himself, and was then tied to its tail and dragged along the ground, after the manner of Brunnhilda. He soon became faint from loss of blood; and, having thus been reduced to a quiescent state, was bundled into an ambulance-wagon, and carried off amid the shouts and execrations of the populace."

**THE FRENCH SECTION OF THE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.**—The improved state of affairs in France since the annihilation of the Communists was, in a measure, manifested on Monday at the London International Exhibition. The French annex, which a few weeks ago was an absolute blank, was opened under circumstances that promise a very successful future. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales and the Princess of Wales, accompanied by Prince Teck and Princess Mary, Prince Christian, and suite, inspected and passed through this part of the Exhibition. This addition to the Exhibition is one of very considerable importance, alike from the extensive display of the "exhibits" as from the fact of its completion, so far as the different Continental countries are concerned, the object of her Majesty's Commissioners; for, without something like a "show" from France, this, the first of a series of international exhibitions, would have been seriously defective. The French court is situated on the south-east side of the building, and covers a large area of ground; indeed, it forms a kind of exhibition in itself, inasmuch as it is inclosed on the west side by a portion of the Royal Horticultural Gardens, and will no doubt offer to all visitors a great centre of attraction. In addition to a number of good pictures by well-known French artists, France is represented by some of her principal manufacturers, whose magnificent productions, by-the-way, are here and there interspersed with English stalls and show cases.

#### THE LATE MR. GEORGE GROTE.

GEORGE GROTE, the historian, died on Sunday morning, after a lingering illness. He was descended from a family of German extraction, and was grandson of a London banker, who, in conjunction with George Prescott, founded the house which was well known as Prescott, Grote, and Co. He was born in 1791, at Beckenham, in Kent, and, having been educated at the Charterhouse, entered his father's counting-house in the sixteenth year of his age. But the young Grote had a soul above banking, respectable and useful as that pursuit undoubtedly is. He devoted his leisure hours to the study of the classics, became a profound Greek scholar, and, when quite a young man, made it one of the objects of his life to write a history of Greece. It was already known in 1823 that the young banker had begun the preparations for his work, which lasted till the period of the first Reform Bill, when they were interrupted for a time. That interruption was caused by the triumph of Whig principles in Lord Grey's Government, for Mr. Grote was a Whig and something more. He was the philosophic Radical of those days. Before the triumph of Reform he had combated the views of Sir James Macintosh in a pamphlet, had written an essay on the Essentials of Parliamentary Reform, and was in all respects and on all questions a very advanced Liberal. After the passing of the Reform Bill Mr. Grote was returned for the city of London, in 1832, a seat which he retained till 1841. Those who can remember the debates and Sessions of those days will not fail to recall Mr. Grote's annual motion on the ballot, which he brought forward year after year with a perseverance which, when he left the House, he bequeathed to the late Mr. Henry Berkeley, on whom the mantle of his tenacity, though not perhaps of his genius, descended. Now that the ballot has been made a Cabinet question, and we are all so advanced as to see that, after all, there is not so much harm in it, though it is so "un-English," it is difficult to realise the acrimony with which the ballot was attacked in the first days of Reform. Great political capital was made out of the impracticable Mr. Grote and his ballot-box, for the young banker not only advocated the ballot, but had invented a ballot-box on philosophic principles, in which a needle played a great part. How many laughs were raised by able writers against Mr. Grote and his plan of secret voting by "acupuncture" it is now needless to inquire. Like many a man who has been first in the field in any subject, he met with ridicule instead of respect; but it is not a little remarkable that just as he is dying, full of honours won in other studies, the system of voting which he advocated, with such waste, as it then seemed, of energy and logic, should be on the eve of passing as a Cabinet measure by a Liberal Government.

In 1841 Mr. Grote, wearied with the want of sympathy which the Reformed Parliament showed for his philosophic Radicalism, retired from the representation of the city of London, and thenceforth lived for literature alone. His political and religious opinions remained the same, but they were tempered and softened by a genial, classical spirit; so that we of this new generation have known him only as a most accomplished scholar and as a thoroughly just and generous man. As soon as he left Parliament Mr. Grote returned to his Greek history with renewed energy. His friends were sure that his great work would be a masterpiece; they were only afraid, so deeply were the foundations laid and so vast was his store of accumulated material, that they should never see the first story emerge from the ground, much less behold the whole fabric a finished structure. So it was that in the interval between 1833 and 1841, while Mr. Grote was in Parliament, Dr. Thirlwall's "History of Greece" appeared—an excellent work in itself, and no mere stopgap, but of which we believe its author said at the time that he would never have written it had he thought that Grote's "History" would ever appear. But at last, in 1846, the first volume of the promised "History" did appear, and it was finished in 1855. It was received with universal applause, which was all, perhaps, the greater because those who were wont to scoff at the "Philosophic Radical" were forced to confess that he had ripened into a consummate historian, and that his great work was one of which all parties and sections of English life might be proud. Mr. Grote's "History" was speedily translated into German; and so great was his reputation abroad that, long before a volume of it appeared, we find the great Niebuhr recommending a friend, to whom he had given a letter of introduction to Grote, to secure, if possible, proof sheets in advance of the work, in order that he might translate it into his own language.

But it is not our purpose to write a review of Mr. Grote's "History." It is towards the man rather than his works that our thoughts turn. We pass on with the wish that Mr. Grote had continued his "History" to the successors of Alexander, and traced the fortunes of their dynasties—a dark period sadly in want of a philosophic historian to enlighten it. On that "History" many would have been content to rest, but the motto of Mr. Grote's life was "Work." No sooner was the "History" finished than the indefatigable author turned to another branch of Greek literature. By nature rather, we believe, an Aristotelian than a Platonist, philosophy, and before all, Greek philosophy, was his darling subject. He threw himself on Plato first, and his work, "Plato and Other Companions of Socrates," was completed and published in 1855 to show the mastery which its author had acquired over the thoughts as well as the deeds of Greece. He next took up Aristotle, and it must always be a matter of regret that his "Aristotle," on which he had bestowed equal pains, and of which one volume, we believe, is ready for the press, must remain an unfinished work.

But it is not only as a laborious student, a learned historian, and a profound philosopher that Grote lived and died. He did other work in his generation, and he did it well. It was his privilege to outlive ridicule in other matters besides the ballot. Those who can remember his Parliamentary career can also recall the vigour with which he advocated the interests of University College and the University of London, when the one was branded by an opprobrious nickname, and the other was but a nursing compared with the vigorous manhood to which it has now attained. It is very easy to praise the University of London now, when it is a recognised institution of the land, when it is famous for the searching nature of its examinations, is represented in Parliament, and has a large and powerful body of graduates. But Mr. Grote was its champion when it had none of these advantages to boast of, and was ridiculed as the Godless University. From first to last he has been the presiding genius over both those liberal places of education, which contrast favourably with other places of liberal education which affect to despise them. Over the University of London Mr. Grote perpetually watched. He was its Vice-Chancellor, and on him devolved most of the labour of managing its affairs. He was always ready to draw up its reports with his own hand, to consider new propositions as to its examinations, and to support and strengthen it with his countenance and advice. In him the University has lost a Vice-Chancellor whose loss will only be truly appreciated when the duty of finding a fitting man to fill his place has to be discharged. Nor was he less indefatigable in the responsible position of a trustee of the British Museum, never sparing himself even when his health failed, and always sacrificing his ease and comfort for the sake of that noble institution. To these three objects, together with his "Aristotle," the last years of his laborious life were devoted; and when, two years ago, Mr. Gladstone, in the exercise of the prerogative of the Crown, offered Mr. Grote a peerage, the answer of the veteran historian and philosopher was that, however flattered he might feel at the offer of the Premier, he felt bound to spend all the time at his disposal in the discharge of his duties as trustee of the British Museum and Vice-Chancellor of the University of London. That was his fitting sphere of action. As to the House of Lords, he had no inclination to enter it as an idle member of the Senate.

In private life Mr. Grote was one of the most amiable and charming of men. His intellect, indeed, to the last, was strong as a giant, but his manner was as modest as a child. He was singularly unselfish and simple-minded. There was an exquisite

courtesy in his address, a stately politeness in his mien, which reminded one of Sir Charles Grandison and the days of the hoop and minuet. You saw at once that you had before you not only a profound philosopher, but also a most perfect gentleman. Caring those to whom it was worth while to listen, he lived among us the very pattern and model of modest merit. Shrinking from no duty for which he felt himself fit, and seeking no honour or applause from men, he has departed full of years and fame, an example to all students, whether of history or philosophy, to seek the truth, and, when they have found it, to tell it boldly, without fear or favour. The loss of such a man at any period of our history would be a grievous blow to literature, but it seems irreparable at a time when real learning is at so low an ebb in England, and when the pursuit of any study for its own sake, and not for any base and ulterior object, is an exception so rare as to be scarcely creditable to a short-sighted and time-serving generation.

Mr. Grote was a member of the French Institute, and also of many Foreign Academies and learned societies. In 1820 he was married to Miss Harriet Lewin, the second daughter of a Kentish gentleman. By this lady, who is well known by her "Life of Ary Scheffer" and other excellent works, and who survives him, he has left no issue. But of such a man the best progeny are his works, and by them the name of George Grote will be kept famous so long as the English language lasts.

At the request of many persons distinguished in literature, it has been arranged that the remains of Mr. Grote shall be interred in Westminster Abbey. The funeral will take place to-day (Saturday), at half-past twelve o'clock. Orders of admission to the choir will be given on application to the Dean, or to Dr. Carpenter, Registrar of the London University.

#### A TOURNAMENT OF DOVES.

(From the "Daily News.")

FRIDAY, June 16, was a field-day at Hurlingham Park. The great match between Lords and Commons was shot off, and twenty-two noblemen and gentlemen pitted themselves and their weapons against 220 pigeons. The noblemen and gentlemen won. They had, it is true, all the advantages which science can invent and money buy; whereas the pigeons were unprovided with any auxiliary beyond a foolish confidence, which occasionally led them to remain perfectly still when the trap opened and the gun was at the shoulder. Still it was a glorious victory. Of that there can be no doubt, for the conquerors were in the highest possible spirits, and no noble personage or patrician maiden present but seemed highly gratified not merely with the result, but the working details by which that result was brought about. Let it be understood that Hurlingham is above all things fastidiously select. The future King of England was among the knights who played a part in the tournament. His brother, the sailor-Prince, browned with Eastern travel and fresh from hunting-fields wherein the monarchs of the forest are the game, and where the element of danger gives a dash of the adventurous to manly sport, did not disdain to slaughter the Fulham doves; and to give a list of the number of exalted people present who are "trustworthy and well-beloved cousins," or "most noble and puissant Princes," or "right trusty and entirely beloved" personages by law, would be sufficient to convince the most incredulous that the wounding and slaying of pigeons is a pastime dear to the heart of England's nobility. Those who took part in this match were—Peers: the Marquis of Anglesey, Lord Aveland, Lord de L'Isle and Dudley, his Royal Highness the Duke of Edinburgh, the Earl of Gosford, the Marquis of Huntly, the Earl of Hchester, Lord Leconfield, Lord Sefton, his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and Lord Willoughby de Broke. Commons: Colonel the Hon. Hugh Annesley; the Marquis of Bowmont; Dawson Damer, Esq.; L. L. Dillwyn, Esq.; Colonel the Hon. W. Edwards; C. Hambro, Esq.; Viscount Holmesdale; Frederick Milbank, Esq.; Viscount Royston; A. P. Vivian, Esq.; and Hussey Vivian, Esq.

Hurlingham Park and the proceedings there have been described before. It is, however, difficult to do justice either to the beauty of the place or to the elaborate character of the preparations for the triumph which it is our lot to chronicle. Let the reader imagine a fine country house, neither new nor old, standing in spacious grounds, and with all appropriate appurtenances and decorations. An avenue of magnificent trees, a spacious courtyard with spreading foliage for its main walls, an entrance-hall with decorations which are a happy medium between the florid and the severe; lofty chambers to right and left, in which the ornamentation and arrangement speak of the time when Hurlingham was a first-rate private mansion; a conservatory filled with choice plants; handsome furniture, courteously-attentive servants, wine lists, and bills of fare are the chief features of the clubhouse and its approach. Its French windows open on to a trim lawn; beyond this is a pretty meadow, and beyond this the silver Thames. To the left the view is bounded by giant trees, but to the right the eye follows many a graceful undulation in the velvety turf, and it is seen at once that the art of the landscaper-gardener has been exercised with considerable skill. There are bowers and alcoves, terraces and artificial retreats; any one of which is enough to inspire an amateur gardener with envy. The air is redolent with sweet scents, roses are trained by artificial supports, so that the eye may be regaled with the full beauty of their flowers, and rich beds of variegated colour, and trees, which have been so carefully trimmed and tended during their long lives as to resemble supple courtiers—all testify to the care which has been and is taken to preserve and augment the beauties of Hurlingham. There is nothing parvenu, or too new, about this very charming place. The veriest novice sees at once that it has taken years as well as money, taste, and experience to produce the exquisite results he sees. There are also glass-houses, kitchen gardens, and lovers' walks in plenty; and the whole superb place is maintained in order that a select number of the noblemen and gentlemen of England may kill pigeons at their ease, while their wives and daughters look on. There is a bowling-alley, and there are apartments for private dinners, above the dining and drawing rooms of former days, which have been converted into club coffee-rooms now; but, delightful as the whole place seems, and pleasant as it would appear to be to run down there for dinner when Pall-mall is at fever heat, and the club proper resembles a Turkish bath, these things are not worth mentioning when we seek its raison d'être. It is pigeon-killing, and pigeon-killing only, for which and by which it flourishes; and the knowledge of this gives a marked significance to the smart crack, crack of the gun, which comes over yonder wall, while you wander among the flowers.

The tournament-ground is a large inclosed meadow, nearly square, and with trees waving above the oaken palings which inclose it. On one side are covered sheds to protect the fair and other spectators when it rains; before these is a goodly supply of Windsor chairs; and before these, again, is the rope marking the lists. There is a table with an awning for the scorer and the man who pulls the trap-strings. Huge hampers filled with birds—some living, others dead—are stowed within the ropes to the left; and thirty yards from a standing-place which is marked out are the traps. These consist of wooden boxes with movable sides, which fall flat at the pulling of a handle at the table. The bird is inside, and has, it would seem, no chance but to rise and be fired at. Great pains are used to prevent the gentleman with the gun being taken unawares. He knows his position on the printed list, and exactly when his turn will come, and what other names had up to it. His gun has been loaded for him in a tent or shed behind, and is brought to him by his servant, when he himself has walked to the point of attack. It is fair to add that he lifts the weapon to his shoulder without assistance. He next attitudinises, or tries the sight, or turns swiftly from left to right, or vice versa, with one eye closed and the other ranging down the barrel while he aims it at the traps, or pauses leisurely to conclude a bet. Then he puts the question solemnly, "Are you ready?"—not to the bird as a warning, but to the man on his own side who holds the



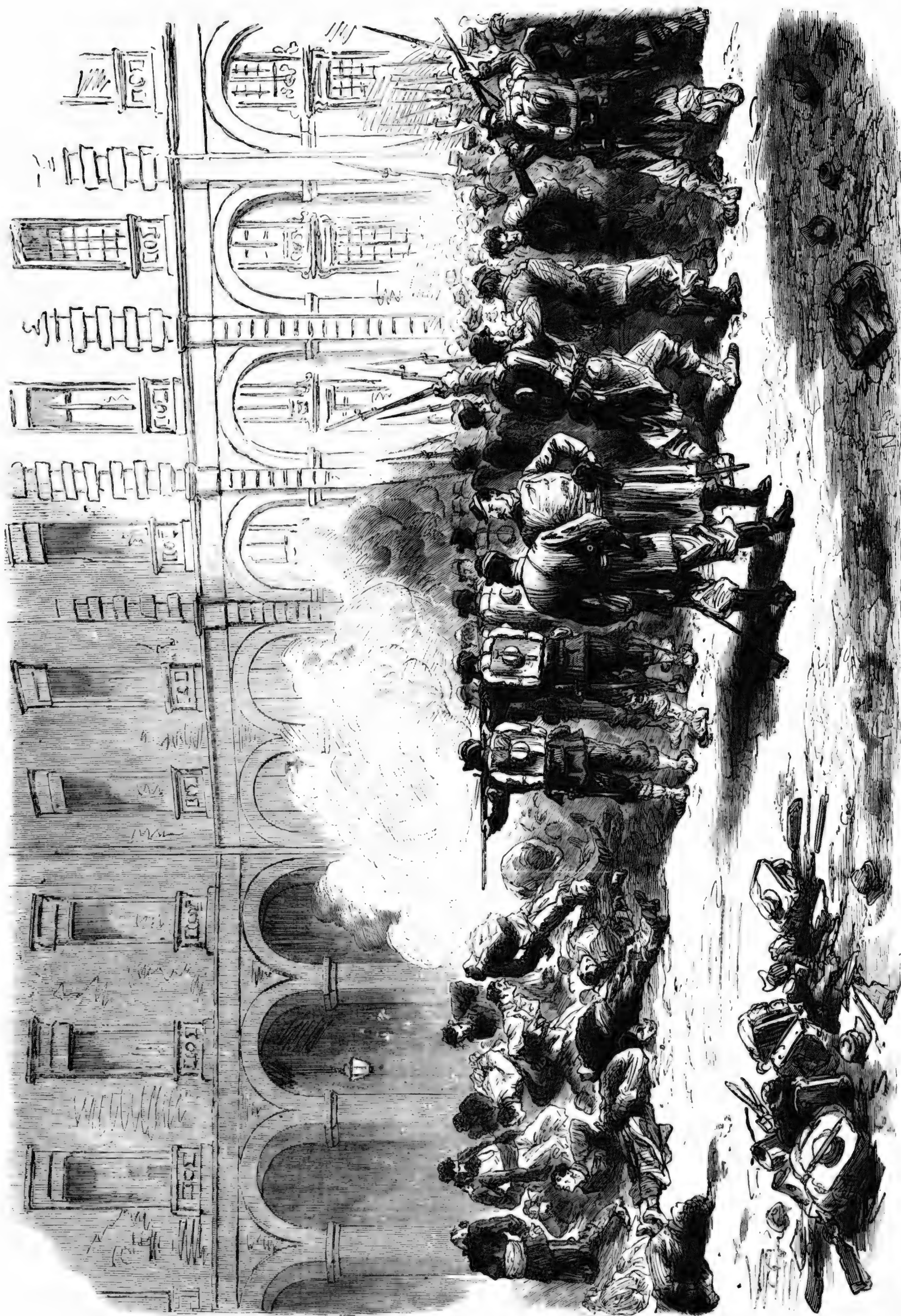
*Vera.* By the Author of "The Hôtel du Petit St. Jean."  
London: Smith, Elder, and Co.

Most readers, especially juvenile readers, are familiar with Captain Mayo Reid's style, as well as with the sort of incidents, scenes, and characters he delights to portray, and to portray with a force and a vividness that have made his works household words almost everywhere. In "The Long Rancho" we have a tale of life and adventure in Mexico, distinguished by all the abundance of "hair-breadth" escapes by flood and field,<sup>1</sup> daring, dash, and "go" which the author knows so well how to eliminate from the depths of his

**A GIGANTIC WEDDING.**—Last Saturday morning a large crowd of curious persons were attracted to Trafalgar-square by the rumour that the Kentucky giant and the Nora Scotlan giants were about to be united in the bonds of wedlock. The hero of the day (and, as says the poet, "a hero should be tall, you know") is about 8ft. high; but the heroine is still taller, and fairly looked down upon her gigantic spouse. The clergyman who performed the ceremony was also "a man of stature bigger," and it was altogether a most gigantic affair. Among the witnesses was Miss Christine Milly, the two-headed girl, but whether she performed the duties of bride's maid or maids did not appear. There was much whispering and muttering in the crowded church, but the principal appeared to be deeply impressed with the solemn rite. The bridegroom signed the register as Marten Van Buren Bates, captain in the American army, and the bride as Anna Hannen Swann, spinster. On leaving the church the bridal party was received with several rounds of congratulatory cheering.

"I have not the faintest particle of intolerance. Of course we do not expect  
 to be comfortable from Dr. Frederick Temple; but, considering  
 how Bishop, and, *quid* Bishop, exercises a certain amount of  
 influence in Cornwall, we think he would have shown a  
 speaking more guardedly than he appears to have done  
 in respect to the merits of clergymen and dissenting ministers  
 in this country as having 'no hesitation whatever in saying  
 of the ministers of every denomination in this country as  
 of Christ.' This is trending on delicate ground; we have  
 dissenting ministers, but, assuredly, no Churchmen,  
 even a Bishop, is guilty of singular ignorance, what are the  
 Church as expressed in her formularies who can say that  
 every denomination are true ministers of Christ." Oservo  
 Temple troubles himself with no reservation, such as even a  
 might have been expected to make. The Sunday League  
 is of the "Recreative Religionists" (a registered  
 view as Dr. Soughton the Independent, or Mr.  
 Mr. Vane Smith the Unitarian. All are in Dr.  
 of Christ." This sort of language doubtless  
 of people as a "liberal" but we would have all our  
 clearly to understand that no Churchman would  
 therefore, if on no other ground than that all  
 encouraged, we take this opportunity of repu-  
 of the Church Catholic. Dr. Temple's mischievous  
 of holy orders.—*English Churchman*.—[Did I  
 paragraph that inasmuch as Roman  
 of English clergymen as little if anything  
 fact, ecclesiastical impostors; and as the  
 clergymen have an enormous  
 side, these clergymen have small reason to  
 over the "value" of their "holy orders."



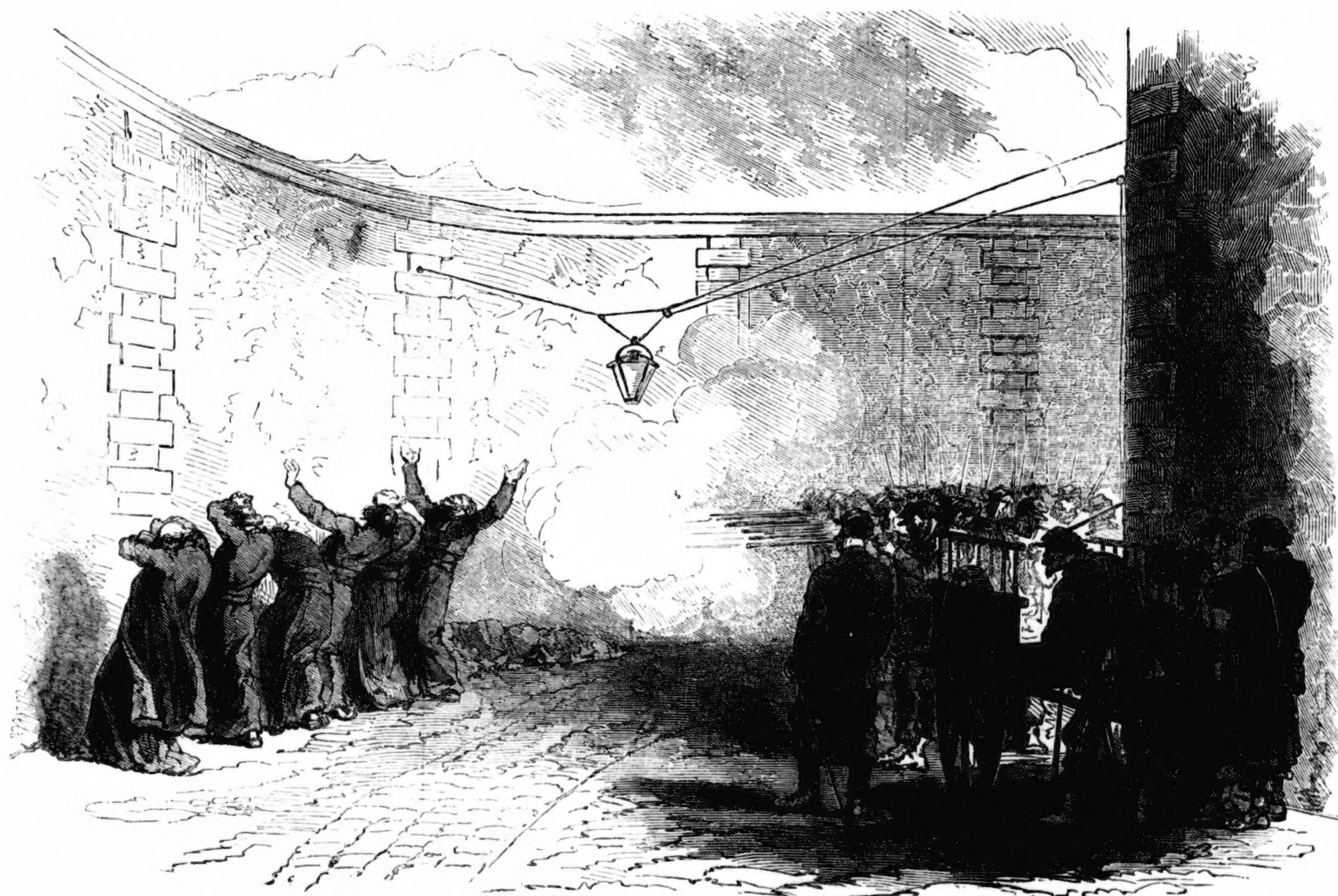


THE CIVIL WAR IN FRANCE: SUMMARY EXECUTION, IN THE COURTYARD OF THE LOBAU BARRACKS, OF INSURGENTS TAKEN IN ARMS.—SEE PAGE 384





LATE EVENTS IN PARIS: SUMMARY EXECUTION OF COMMUNIST AGENTS IN THE RUE SAINT GERMAIN-L'AUXERROIS, ON MAY 25.—(SEE PAGE 394.)



ASSASSINATION OF ARCHBISHOP DARBOY AND OTHER ECCLESIASTICS AT THE PRISON OF LA ROQUETTE.—(SEE PAGE 394.)



## MUSIC.

WE need scarcely begin our remarks upon the Handel Festival so far back as the rehearsal of yesterday week. A rehearsal is no theme for criticism, not even such a one as that which attracted nearly 19,000 persons to the Crystal Palace. It may, nevertheless, be said that the proceedings gave great satisfaction, and soon removed all doubts, if any were entertained, as to the capability of band and chorus. With customary determination, Sir Michael Costa kept his army of subordinates hard at work during nearly six hours, and was not at all scrupulous about having efforts repeated when they did not please him.

The real first day of the festival—Monday—was a day of storm and tempest, of thunder, lightning, and hail; but the elements had little effect upon the crowd, who were resolved to hear Handel's great masterpiece, "The Messiah." They flocked to the Crystal Palace alike from town and country, and before the performance began, some 21,000 persons had passed the turnstiles. How noble was the sight of such an audience fronting such an orchestra may, to use a venerable formula, "be better imagined than described." It was a sight not less unique in its way than is the music the great throng had come to hear and interpret. But though safely under the glass roof, those present were not beyond the influence of the storms without. Hail on glass makes a noise, and when Mr. Vernon Rigby was singing the "Passion" music, not a note could be heard for the row overhead. Sir Michael Costa is a man hard to turn aside, but the hail mastered him, and stopped the performance till its fury was spent. This was a novel episode not bargained for in the programme, and must have called to mind the "Israel in Egypt" day, six years ago, when darkness and storm gave added significance to the choruses of the Plagues. As regards the general performance of "The Messiah," there is not much to say other than laudation. Now and then, even with music so familiar, the huge orchestra became a little unsteady, this being especially the case in the final chorus, "He trusted in God;" but unsteadiness was a rare exception, while reasonable critics must hold it to be almost inseparable from an orchestra the extreme points of which are so many yards apart. Our readers can imagine, without help from us, what were the choral portions of the oratorio which made the greatest sensation. They will assume, for instance, that "Unto us a Child is born" electrified the audience with its stupendous outbursts on the passage, "Wonderful, Counsellor, the mighty God," &c.; that the grand series in which the Redeemer's sufferings are described in the words of prophecy created a profound impression; and that "Lift up your heads" embodied the ideal of the great event the inspired words describe. But how shall justice be done by imagination or any other faculty to the glorious "Hallelujah," or the hardly less glorious "Worthy the Lamb," with its colossal sequel, "Amen"? These are things to hear and feel rather than to describe; and it must suffice if we state that the performance of the choruses, as a whole, revealed to the fullest extent what a genius was the man able to conceive and express such mighty thoughts. The solos were taken by Mlle. Titiens, Madame Sherrington, Madame Trebelli, Madame Patey, Mr. Vernon Rigby, and Mr. Santley, the first-named gentleman doing work which had been allotted to Mr. Sims Reeves. There is not the least necessity for a detailed account of their efforts. The interest of the occasion lay with the choruses. We should not omit to state that the concert began with a performance of Sir M. Costa's arrangement of the National Anthem; and it might have been wished by not a few present that Royalty had attended to hear it.

The second day (Wednesday) of the Handel Festival is usually the least popular, owing to the strange absence of curiosity which marks our English musical public. On this occasion, however, a change for the better was manifested, and the numbers in attendance equalled those who came to hear "The Messiah." True, the music performed was, for the most part, well known; and it may be rash to congratulate ourselves upon a growing interest in the less familiar works of Handel. The proceedings began with the "Dettingen Te Deum," a setting of the great hymn of St. Ambrose, made expressly to welcome George II. after the victory which last saw an English King "under fire." This particular Te Deum is one of five, but the others are forgotten, having been thrown completely into the shade by their great companion. Though not often heard in public, hardly more than two or three works of Handel are better known than the "Dettingen." Its choruses are familiar to every amateur, and to expatiate upon the nobility of its music, or the admirable method in which it blends a military element with entire propriety of expression, would be to relate a thrice-told tale. The more striking effects of a performance generally good were made in the well-known "To thee, Cherubim," in "Day by day," and "We therefore pray Thee," though it should be said that hardly a number failed to go straight to the heart of the audience, so much does the Hymn abound with the master strokes by which Handel well knew how to astonish and delight. All the airs were given by Mr. Santley in the manner distinctive of his great vocal acquisitions and rare taste. Following the "Dettingen" came the first concerto for organ and orchestra, the solo played by Mr. W. T. Best, who won the loudest applause for his skilful manipulation of the giant instrument. The music itself is curious and interesting, as an example of its kind, but nothing more can be said about it. The concerto was succeeded by a long string of airs from oratorios and operas, the singers being Madame Titiens, Madame Sinico, Madame Trebelli, Madame Patey, Mr. Cummings, Mr. Sims Reeves, Mr. Rigby, Mr. Santley, and Signor Agnesi. To mention all that was done would take up more space than the importance of the doing deserves. Besides, everybody knows how Mr. Reeves sings "Deeper and deeper still," which may be taken as a representative piece, and was that which evoked the loudest applause. After the great chorus from "Athaliah"—"The Mighty Power in whom we trust,"—came a familiar selection from "Solomon," upon which we may not linger so long as we feel tempted to do. Pages could be written upon the glorious choruses in which Handel illustrates the career of the Jewish King—upon "Your harps and cymbals sound," the "Nightingale," "From the censer," "Shake the dome," "Draw the tear from hopeless love," and the wonderful climax, "Praise the Lord with harp and tongue." But we must resist the prompting to that flux of words alone able to express the feelings called forth by such music and such a performance.

Yesterday "Israel in Egypt" closed the Festival; but our observations upon it are necessarily reserved.

**THE NATIONAL CELEBRATION OF THE SCOTT CENTENARY AT EDINBURGH.**—We have received the following communication from the secretary of the Scott Centenary Committee, and gladly give it publicity:—"A committee was some time ago appointed, consisting of a large number of noblemen and gentlemen of Scotland and other parts of the kingdom, to carry out the celebration of the centenary of Sir Walter Scott in the city of his birth, on Wednesday, Aug. 9 next, under the presidency of his Grace the Duke of Buccleuch. The committee, having the strongest desire that the Scott centenary should be celebrated by all classes of his countrymen, are glad to state that the movement which they have had the honour to originate has extended to the United States of America. While the committee will rejoice in the success of every local celebration, it has been their aim from the first to make the celebration in the capital worthy of the man, the metropolis, and the nation, and to carry it through in a truly national spirit; and there is every prospect that their efforts will be crowned with success. Invitations have been addressed to the most distinguished ladies and gentlemen of the country, and in many instances these have been accepted. An exhibition of paintings and relics of Sir Walter Scott, under the special patronage of her Majesty the Queen, will be open from July 15 till Aug. 12 inclusive. A public meeting will be held on Aug. 10, with the view of establishing a national foundation, bearing the name of Scott, for the cultivation of the literature of our country, and on the evening of that day a Waverley performance will take place at the Theatre Royal, under the patronage of the committee. I will feel obliged by your making the celebration known through your influential columns, and I shall be glad to correspond with any who feel an interest in the subject, and who are willing to assist. I am, yours respectfully,"

## THE TRIUMPHAL ENTRY INTO BERLIN.

THE triumphal entry of the German army—or rather of representatives of the army—into Berlin took place on Friday, the 16th inst., and on that and several subsequent days the city was the scene of continual festivity and rejoicing. There were illuminations, banquets, gala theatrical performances and concerts each day, and special religious services on Sunday. The following communication describes the grand event of the time, the triumphal entry of the troops:—

Berlin, Friday, June 16.

From a very early hour this morning all Berlin was afoot. While such civilians as had not secured good tribune seats were taking time by the forelock in such portions of the thoroughfares as were open to them, the soldiers were turning out from barracks and quarters and making for the Tempelhof Field. Notwithstanding that 45,000 men, assembling for the most part in small detached parties from all points of the compass, had to be formed up, there was surprisingly little confusion, and shortly after eleven o'clock the aides of Prince Augustus of Wurtemberg were in a position to report that everything was in readiness for the reception of the Emperor.

The whole of the army corps was on the ground, and to the respective arms of it were attached the battalions, squadron, battery, &c., representing the remainder of the German army. Detailing the parade, there stood, first, the 1st Infantry Division of the Guards, with its regular contingent of cavalry and artillery, as in war time, but without train column. On the left flank of the Infantry Guard stood the "combined battalion" of men deputed from all the army, representing all German nationalities; and, so far as the pick of his regiment, right worthily, for every man was the pick of his regiment. This battalion was nearly 700 strong, commanded by a distinguished officer, Colonel von L'Estocq, of the 8th Leib Grenadier Regiment, and was made up of officers, under-officers, musicians, and at least one man from each regiment in the service. On the right flank of the 1st Foot Guards (constituting the right flank of the divisions front) were the eighty-one French eagles, banners, and standards captured in the war, carried by under-officers drawn from the combined battalion just referred to, supplemented by under-officers of the Guards. They made a right gallant show these *spolia opima* of the most stupendous war the world has ever known. On the left flank of the cavalry of this division was the "combined squadron," consisting of men deputed from every cavalry regiment in the service. This squadron formed a bright and varied picture—red, dark blue, light blue, brown, and green mingling, and diversified with the flash of cuirass and scabbard, the glitter of brass and steel helmets, and the wavy pennons and bright spearheads of the Uhlans. It mustered about 130 strong, and was commanded by Colonel Alvensleben, of the 15th Uhlans. Next to the 1st Guard Division came the 2nd Division (the gallant Kinder of Old Budritski), also in every respect as on field service, save for the absence of the train. It, too, had its annexes. On its left wing stood the picked battalion of the 7th King's Grenadiers (2nd West Prussian Regiment), the corps in which the Emperor first served. On the left of the divisions, artillery was drawn up, a battery which it would puzzle Europe to beat in point of appearance—a 6-gun battery, manned by artilleryists representing the Foot Artillery of the whole army. The Horse Artillery were represented in the Cavalry Squadron. Then came the splendid Cavalry Division of the Guard, three brigades strong (a Cuirassier, Uhlans, and Dragoon Brigade), and the Artillery Division of the Guard. I believe behind its cannon were the Train and Pontoon Columns. Deputations, as well as Representative Doctors, Chaplains, Telegraph Clerks, Field-Postmen, Field Printers, and even sailors; but these I saw nothing of until the march through the town, when they came out in great form, especially the Chaplains. On the right flank of the first rank was an array of staff officers. Beginning on the extreme right were the general and staff officers who had been unfortunate enough not to share in the war. Next to them was a miscellaneous body of elderly gentlemen, whom I took to be the Generals and staff officers called up from the reserve to accompany the invasion. Between them and the French banners was the whole head-quarter staff, a galaxy of tremendous swells, hard-workers, and hard-fighters—staff princes, staff generals, staff colonels, staff aides, staff doctors, staff Johanniters, and staff indescribable-indefinites—all ranged in three ranks. Out to the front of them were the chiefs of the respective army staffs—Podbieski, Blumenthal, Stosche, and Strehle.

As the Emperor of United Germany rode up to the front, accompanied by the Empress, the Crown Princess, the Princess, and eight carriages full of Royal and princely female guests, and greeted Prince Augustus, who stood before his army, the Royal salute was given, accompanied by three ringing cheers, led off by Prince Augustus. The Emperor at once rode to the right flank, where the first brigade stood waiting at the present, and proceeded rapidly along the front of the several divisions, the infantry presenting arms by brigades, the cavalry carrying swords by regiments as he passed. Time was an object, and as soon as his Majesty had done with each division it marched off to take up its position in readiness for the entrance, the infantry marching in double fours, the cavalry in sections. The head of the column (consisting of the 1st Foot Guards) was halted with piled arms near the Toll-house, at the higher end of the Tempelhof Avenue, waiting to be passed by the dignitaries who were to precede it in the procession. The townspeople first saw it as it swept down Belle Alliance Strasse toward the Hallische Gate. Over the bridge the way was blocked by a gigantic statue of Berlin, under which stood the civic dignitaries, to welcome the victors on their entrance into the capital.

It was not until nearly one o'clock that the loud bicker of drums and clashing of brass bands, mingled with the roar of cheering, told those in the vicinity of the Brandenburg Gate that the head of the procession must be in the Potsdamer Place. The cheering comes nearer and nearer, and there are the white plumes and white coat of gallant old Wrangel, who, having contributed to earlier triumphs, is now leading one which only old age forbade him to help to earn. Alone the old man rides, and the people willingly give their lungs a breather in cheering him. He has his staff behind, in the shape of Generals like himself superannated from active work, and those who from whatever cause were not in the war. Then follow the fighting staffs, headed by Blumenthal and the rest, differing from the preceding body in that they are in field-dress instead of full parade uniform. Then come the leaders who have served as Civil Governors during the war—Bittenfeld, Falkenstein, Bonin, and Fabrice. Behind these, again, ride the Generals commanding the several army corps, succeeded by the men who commanded whole armies in those days when Germany had so many armies—the Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, Crown Prince of Saxony, Field Marshal Steinmetz, and Manteuffel, Werder, von der Tann, and Göben, who have also commanded armies, were not in this company, but among the corps of commanders preceding.

There is a little interval, and then come the makers of history—Bismarck, Moltke, and Roon. What a tempestuous gust of cheering greets them! It is no sudden squall to die away at once; for here behind them, the solitary centre of the splendid picture, rides Kaiser Wilhelm himself, upright and martial-seeming in his field uniform, and on his war horse, a dark bay. Behind him ride the field marshals of the Royal house—the Crown Prince of Germany, looking every inch a Prince and a soldier, on a chestnut horse, and Prince Frederick Charles, heavy-browed, stalwart, and square, with his firm, strong seat on the bright bay charger. Following these, the central figures of the pageant, come a great bevy of Princes, guests of the Emperor, and personal staff, glittering in varied brilliant uniforms and making a gallant show. Behind these come the under-officers of varied German nationalities bearing the spoils of war—the eagles and the colours. As he wheels under the gate Wilhelm casts a look back at these prizes about to pass under a structure once

despoiled by the soldiers of the nation from whom his armies had taken them. Now for the men who took them. With men of the Guard, suggesting memories of St. Privat, they see around them by the gate the blazoned records and emblems of their services "vor Paris." Ah! the drums may rattle and the music swell, but the mighty volume of cheering quells the instrumental sounds. And so, amid hurrying, and waving of handkerchiefs, and the clapping of hands, the long anaconda of fighting men drags its length through the historic gate. On passing through the gate the Emperor halted to receive an address of congratulation from a bevy of Berlin young ladies, and kissed the speaker, Miss Blaeser. At the head of the ladies he received an address from the Burgomaster accompanied by the magistrates.

Down the Linden, under the victory columns and between the captured cannon, flanked by a sea of humanity rising in billows to the tops of the houses. Past Palace, University, and Opera-House, to where old Marshal "Vorwärts" stands in bronze. Here, under the shadow of the rugged old warrior, with the Reichstag rising in a bank behind, the Kaiser wheels his horse. Princes, Generals, guests, and staff on each side of him—and let his troops march past him. Like a moving wall the men go by in companies. In their half squadrons the horsemen make a gallant show. From the terrace of the Imperial Schloss Royal beauty showers its smiles and greetings on the conquerors. The front of the Emperor's palace is also crowded with the ladies of the German Royal and princely houses. The Tribune, between it and the Opera-House, is perhaps the most brilliant of all, with dignitaries, home and foreign, the members of the Diplomatic Corps, &c. The recess of the University opposite is one huge tribune, in which are many Americans. On the side walk between the palace and the Opera-House stand ranged the officers of the garrison not participating in the procession. Opposite are the members of the Imperial Russian deputation, and many doctors, ambulance directors, civil officers connected with the war administration, &c. As the troops march past some, when over the Schloss Bridge, wheel away and are no more seen; others bend to the right and take up positions in serried files in the Lustgarten, forming gradually three sides of a square, with the yet unveiled statue of William III. in the centre. In front of the fighting men stand the musicians and the trumpeters. In three ranks on the open face of the square, facing the Schloss, stand the bearers of the captured trophies. The raised and open hall of the Museum, behind all, is full of the medalled veteran invalids of the old wars, of Yeomen of the Palace, and of the Royal Gendarmes. The seats on the terrace in front of the Schloss are packed with officers of the Guards and the garrison. Around the statue, on the steps and close by, gradually collects a dense group—Ministers and Councilors of State, municipals, clerics, &c.

And now, after less marshalling than might have been expected, Prince Augustus of Wurtemberg, the commander of the parade, rides past the statue of Germania into the Schloss, to tell his master that all is ready. Then the Emperor, with his suite of Princes, enters the square and takes up a position under an awning between the two fountains. As Wilhelm comes, the troops present arms, and the bearers of the trophies lay them down at the foot of the statue. There is a loud and sustained roll of drums, and as this dies away the cathedral choir bursts out into a hymn. This over, the Chaplain-General, standing on the steps of the monument, offers up a short prayer. There is another bicker of the drums, and then Bismarck approaches the Emperor, and is understood to be asking his permission that the statue be unveiled. Wilhelm makes a gesture of assent. Bismarck waves his hand as a signal. The canvas falls from the statue, the drums roll, the trumpets blare, the standards of the Guards are lowered towards the statue, the troops present arms, and burst into volleys of cheering. The air is full of din, for a salute of 101 cannon is being fired, and the church bells break into unanimous ringing. Out of the turmoil the National Air resolves itself with difficulty, while the Emperor, helmet in hand, approaches his father's statue, and walks round it lingeringly. I was not near enough to hear whether he said anything. And now "Nun danket alle Gott" is being played from the Museum, the troops joining in the grand "Te Deum" of Germany, and then the pageant is over.

## THE ORLEANS PRINCES IN THE LOIRE CAMPAIGN.

THERE is a little episode of the late war which is not without its interest, and which one day may well serve as a canvas for the embroidery of the historical novelist. We refer to the part taken by the Orleans Princes in that protracted struggle on the Loire, in which some of the best blood in France was poured out without a chance of its fruitifying for the salvation of the country. It is nothing new to find Royal pretenders exposing their lives in their own cause; but this is surely the first instance upon record when the Princes of a deposed dynasty have drawn their swords under the flag of a Republic. In the Assembly, last week, General Chanzy undertook the vindication, not only of the armies which fought under the Gambetta Government, but also, to a certain extent, of the Government itself. He was evidently very sore at the manner in which M. Thiers lately alluded to the policy of Gambetta and his colleagues of the delegation. He enumerated ten actions—Coulmiers, Vilpion, Josnes, Vendôme, &c.—in which he asserted that the provincial armies had beaten the enemy; in twenty combats, he said, in the north and east, and on the Loire. Chanzy declared that his army thought not of politics, and that its sole object was to defend and avenge the country. What proved this, he said, was that he had the satisfaction of seeing illustrious names of all parties assembled under his flag—the Charettes, the Cathelineaus, and (why should he not say it?) the Princes of the family of Orleans. The following letter from General Chanzy to the Minister of War, hitherto unpublished, relates to the elder of those Princes. It is dated Dec. 23, 1870, and is marked "confidential and personal":—

"The Prince de Joinville yesterday sought out General Juarez, and begged him to solicit authorisation for him to follow the army. The General presented him to me this morning. The Prince is in France under the name of Colonel Latherott; he was present at the affairs of the 15th Corps in front of Orleans, shared in the combat in one of the naval batteries, and quitted the town with the very last soldier. He asks to assist in my operations, promising to maintain the strictest incognito and the utmost reserve, and to reveal himself to no one. Beholding in him only a soldier, a brave man who loves France, and who frankly puts aside every other idea than that of devoting himself to her defence, I did not think I ought to refuse him that which the Government of the Republic grants to all Frenchmen. It becomes my duty to report this to you and to take your orders. Having hitherto kept myself aloof from politics, and being fully determined to devote myself entirely and exclusively to the task the Government has confided to me, I desire that nobody should be able to mistake the sentiments which have guided me in this circumstance. I await, therefore, your instructions on the matter, and you may be assured that I shall strictly comply with them."

To this dispatch Gambetta replied by a harsh refusal to allow the Prince to serve with the army or to remain in France. The tenor of his curt response was not creditable to him, and warranted a belief that it had been decided upon in a council of the disreputable hangers-on by whom, both at Tours and Bordeaux, he was constantly surrounded, and some of whom, such as the notorious Pipe-en-Bois, having joined the Commune after their leader's fall, now await, in the prisons of Versailles, the sentence of the court-martial which is to take cognisance of their offences. On Dec. 30 Chanzy replied as follows:—

"Captain Marois has arrived, and has handed me your despatches. I immediately conformed to your orders. Thinking it preferable not to put myself a second time in direct communication with the Prince, I charged General Juarez to communicate



Versailles, June 19.

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"TAYLOR BROTHERS' MARAVILLA COCOA has achieved  
a thorough success, and surpasses every other Cocoa in the  
market. Entire solubility, a delicate aroma, and a rare concentra-  
tion of the purest elements of nutrition, distinguish the  
Maravilla Cocoa above all others. For Homeopaths and  
Invalids we could not recommend a more agreeable or valuable  
beverage."—Sold in Tin-lined Packets only, by all Grocers.

**MELBOURNE MEAT-PRESERVING**  
COMPANY (LIMITED)  
COOKED BEEF and MUTTON in Tins,  
with full instructions for use.  
Prime Qualities and Free from Bone.  
Sold Retail by Grocers and Provision-Dealers throughout the  
Kingdom.  
Wholesale by  
JOHN MCCALL and CO., 157, Houndsditch, London.

**GLENFIELD**  
STARCH.  
Exclusively used in the Royal Laundry;  
and Her Majesty's Laundress says that,  
"It is the finest starch she ever used."  
Awarded Prize Medal for its superiority.  
Beware of spurious imitations.

A NEW FABRIC FOR LADIES' DRESSES.  
"CACHEMIRE D'ALSACE" (Registered),  
in 52 Shades of Colour, at 13s. 9d. the Dress.  
2000 pieces of this charming material have been made  
expressly for, and can be obtained only from  
PETER ROBINSON, 103 to 108, Oxford-street, London, W.

AN ESPECIALLY CHEAP SILK FOR LADIES' DRESSES.  
**TISSU DE VENISE**  
a Roman Silk of natural colour, with beautifully-tinted  
Satin Stripes.  
price 11 guineas the Dress of 12 yards,  
2s. the Dress of 16 yards,  
or any length will be cut at 2s. 7½d. per yard.  
The above article is much under price, and is guaranteed  
to patterns free.  
PETER ROBINSON, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

AT PETER ROBINSON'S.  
**MOURNING WITH ECONOMY.**  
Families are waited upon, "free of any extra charge,"  
by experienced Female Assistants (or Dressmakers), in any  
part of the country (no matter how distant from London), with  
an excellent choice of articles, including made-up Skirts, Cos-  
tumes, Mantles, Bonnets, and every fashionable and necessary  
requisite.  
Mourning for Servants at reasonable stated charges.  
Letter Orders or Telegrams immediately attended to.

**DRESSMAKING.**  
Making Plain Dress, 9s. 6d.  
Making Trimmed Dresses, from 10s. 6d. to 12s. 6d.,  
without expensive Sundries.  
The highest talent is employed in this department, and large  
orders are executed at the shortest notice.  
PETER ROBINSON'S  
GENERAL MOURNING WAREHOUSE,  
256, 258, 260, and 262, Regent-street,  
the Largest Mourning Warehouse in London.

**CHEAP PARCELS of UNDERCLOTHING.**  
Ladies' Nightdresses, 1s. 4½d. each, or 16s. the dozen.  
Ladies' Drawers, 12½d. each, or 12s. the dozen.  
Ladies' Chemises, 1s. 2½d. each, or 12s. the dozen.  
Ladies' Petticoats, 6s. 6d. each, or 18s. the dozen.  
French Camisoles, 1s. 4½d. each, or 16s. the dozen.  
Children's Drawers, first size, 6½d. each, or 6s. 6d. the dozen.  
Children's Nightdresses, first size, 1s. 4½d. each, or 12s. the dozen.  
Children's Petticoats, 6s. 6d. each, or 18s. the dozen.  
Also one of the largest Retail Stocks in the trade, of better  
quality of plain and richly-trimmed Underclothing, at the  
same moderate prices.  
Complete Outfits for Ladies and Families, in any quantity,  
kept in stock. Wedding Outfits of all kinds completed in ten  
minutes.  
Sets of Baby Linen, Baskets, and Baskets, &c.  
A printed List of prices post-free.  
HENRY GLAVE,  
534 to 537, New Oxford-street, London, W.C.

**MOURNING DEPARTMENT.**  
Mourning Dresses, ready made .. 4s. 11d. each.  
Mourning Costumes, complete .. 7s. 11d. "  
Mourning Skirts .. 3s. 11d. "  
Mourning Mantles .. 4s. 11d. "  
Mourning Jackets .. 3s. 11d. "  
Mourning Shawls .. 4s. 11d. "  
Mourning Bonnets .. 3s. 11d. "  
Mourning Hats .. 3s. 11d. "  
Fine Black Alpaca .. 6s. 6d. a yard.  
French Twills .. 6s. 6d. "  
Paris Cord .. 6s. 6d. "  
Balmoral Cape Cloths .. 9s. 9d. "  
Barathea .. 9s. 9d. "  
Rich Satin Cloths .. 1s. 9d. "  
Black Silks .. 1s. 11d. "  
Rich Glaces .. 2s. 11d. "  
Gros Ruyals .. 3s. 11d. "  
The New Patent Albert Cape is the cheapest, most effective,  
and most durable, one fold being as thick as two folds of the old  
make. First price, 1s. 6d. a yard.  
Patterns post-free.  
HENRY GLAVE,  
534 to 537, New Oxford-street, London, W.C.

**BOYS' CLOTHING.**—Suits, 16s. to 45s.  
Noted for  
HARD WEAR,  
HIGH-CLASS  
STYLE, AND QUALITY.  
SAMUEL BROTHERS, 60, Ludgate-hill.

**COLLIER CHOCOLATE POWDER**  
and SON'S  
strengthens the invalid and invigorates the healthy.  
Sold by all Grocers, 1s. per lb. "Try it."

**NO MORE MEDICINE.**  
70,000 Cures by DU BARRY'S  
DELICIOUS REVALENT ANABIC FOOD,  
which eradicates Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Cough, Asthma, Con-  
sumption, Debility, Sleeplessness, Constipation, Flatulency,  
Phlegm, Low Spirits, Diarrhoea, Acidity, Diabetes, Nausea and  
Vomiting, Watery, Palpitation; Nervous, Bilious, and Liver  
Complaints.  
Cure No. 68,413: "Rome.—The health of the Holy Father  
is excellent since he has taken Du Barry's Food, and his Holiness  
cannot praise this excellent food too highly."  
Du Barry and Co., 77, Regent-st., London, W.;  
and 163, William-street, New York, 22s.  
In Tins, at 1s. 1½d.; 1 lb., 2s. 9d.; 12 lb., 22s.  
Also  
DU BARRY'S REVALENT CHOCOLATE POWDER,  
1 lb., 2s.; 1 lb., 3s. 6d.; 2 lb., 6s.; 12 lb., 30s.; 24 lb., 55s.;  
and  
DU BARRY'S PERFECTION OF PURE CHOCOLATE,  
1 lb., 2s.; 1 lb., 4s., at all Grocers'.

**2538 AGENTS sell HORNIMAN'S TEA.**  
Prices 2s. 4d., 2s. 8d., 3s., 3s. 4d., and 3s. 8d. per lb.  
For 30 years this Tea has been celebrated  
for Strength and Purity.  
Genuine Packets are signed  
W. H. Horniman & Co.

**EMPLOYMENT.—I WANT 1000 AGENTS**  
to canvass for "The Complete Herbalist." I will give  
such terms and furnish such advertising facilities that no man  
need make less than £20 per month and all expenses, no matter  
whether he ever canvassed before or not. A premium of a new  
dress given to lady canvassers.—Address Prof. O. PHELPS  
BROWN, 2, King-street, Covent-garden, London, and full particu-  
lars will be sent by return of post.

When you ask for  
**GLENFIELD**  
STARCH,  
see that you get it,  
as inferior kinds are often substituted  
for the sake of extra profit.

**OAKEYS' WELLINGTON KNIFE**  
POLISH.—Old Knives cleaned with this preparation  
bear a brilliancy of polish equal to new cutlery. Can be used  
with any kind of knife-board or knife-cleaning machine.  
Packages, 3d. each; Tins, 6d. 1s. 2s. 6d., and 4s. each. Whole-  
sale—Oakley and Sons, Wellington Emery and Black-Lead Mills,  
Blackfriars, London.

**DRAWING-ROOM FENDERS,** 2½ gs.  
Bright Steel and Ormolu Mountings, elegant designs  
the most varied assortment of Bronze Fenders. Catalogues  
post-free.—RICHARD and JOHN SLACK, 360, Strand, London.

**MINERALOGY and GEOLOGY.**  
Elementary Collections, to facilitate the study of these  
interesting branches of science, can be had at 2s. 5d., 10s. 20s. 50s.  
to 100s. each, of J. TENNANT, 149, Strand, London, W.C. Mr.  
Tennant gives private instruction in Mineralogy and Geology.

**ORNAMENTS for the DRAWING-ROOM.**  
Library, Dining-room, consisting of Vases, Figures,  
Candelsticks, Ink-stands, Oblisks, Inlaid Tables, Watch-stands,  
&c. in Alabaster, Marble, Bronze, Derbyshire Spar, &c. Can be  
had of J. TENNANT, Geologist, 149, Strand, London, W.C.

**ACCIDENTS CAUSE LOSS OF LIFE.**  
Accidents Cause Loss of Time,  
ACCIDENTS CAUSE LOSS OF MONEY.  
Provide against Accidents of all kinds by 73  
by insuring with the  
RAILWAY PASSENGERS ASSURANCE COMPANY.  
An Annual Payment of £3 to £50.  
Insures £1000 at Death,  
or an Allowance at the rate of  
£6 per week for injury.  
Offices—64, Cornhill; and 10, Regent-street.  
WILLIAM J. VIAN, Secretary.

**BAKER and CRISP'S SILKS.**  
Plain, all  
Shades, £1 9s. 6d.  
to 5s.

**BAKER and CRISP'S SILKS.**  
Fancies, 2s. 6d.  
to 5s.  
Patterns free.

**BAKER and CRISP'S SILKS.**  
Japanese, 18s. 6d.  
to 25s. 6d. Patterns free.  
198, Regent-street.

**BAKER and CRISP'S SILKS.**  
Black Extraordinary,  
£20,000 worth, from  
2s. 6d. to 10s.  
Patterns free.—198, Regent-street.

**BAKER and CRISP'S PIQUES,**  
PERCALES, &c., Plain and Printed,  
3s. 1d. to 15s.  
Patterns free.

**BAKER and CRISP, 198, Regent-street.**  
15,000 MUSLIN DRESSES, at Half the  
Original Cost.  
Patterns free. Prices, from 4½d. yard.

**A BANKRUPT'S STOCK of 11,000**  
FANCY DRESSES,  
all about half price,  
commencing at 6s. 6d. dress.  
Patterns free.—BAKER and CRISP.

**200,000 yards of FRENCH**  
GREENADINES,  
all sorts of Stripes and Figures,  
6½d. to 1s. yard.—Patterns free.  
198, Regent-street, London.

**MOURNING! MOURNING! MOURNING!**  
Patterns free.  
A marvellous Variety from  
4½d. to 5s. yard.  
BAKER and CRISP, 198, Regent-street.

**NOTICE.**—The present is the time  
to buy SEALSKIN JACKETS. We shall offer  
during June upwards of One Thousand Real Seal  
Jackets, at half the winter prices.—BAKER and CRISP.

**EXTRAORDINARY PURCHASE.—1000**  
SEALSKIN JACKETS on SALE during JUNE  
at half the Winter Prices.—BAKER and CRISP,  
198, Regent-street.

**LACE!—ALSACE LACES!**  
The Height of Fashion,  
for Trimmings of every description.  
A Bankrupt's Stock, very cheap.  
Patterns free.—198, Regent-street.—BAKER and CRISP.

**COARSE CLUNY LACE for Trimmings.**  
BAKER and CRISP,  
198, Regent-street.  
Patterns free.

**THE HEIGHT OF FASHION.**  
BAKER and CRISP'S POLONAISE, combining  
Jacket and Fannier, in Silks, Muslins, Tulle, and  
other elegant fabrics.—198, Regent-street.

**THE MOST LADY-LIKE COSTUMES,**  
the most Recherche Jackets, and  
the Prettiest Children's Jackets,  
the most elegant Petticoats, at  
BAKER and CRISP'S, 198, Regent-street.  
Engravings free.

**SKIN DISEASES.—AKHURST'S**  
GOLDEN LOTION positively cures Scoury, Itch, Ring-  
worm, Redness, Pimples, and all obstinate eruptions in a few  
hours. 2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d. per bottle.—Of all Chemists, and  
W. E. AKHURST and Co., Lamb's Conduit-street, London, W.C.

**KAYE'S CORSEDELL'S PILLS.**—The  
best, safest, and most certain Family Medicine that has  
yet been discovered. Being composed of nothing but the purest  
vegetable ingredients, they are suitable for either sex. They  
are equally valuable for curing and preventing disease.  
Sold by all Chemists and other Dealers in Patent Medicines,  
1s. 1½d., 2s. 6d., and 4s. 6d. per Box.

**EPILEPSY or FITS.—A Sure Cure**  
for this distressing complaint is now made known in a  
Treatise (of 48 octavo pages) on Foreign and Native Herbal  
Preparations, published by Professor O. PHELPS BROWN.  
The prescription was discovered by him in such a providential  
manner that he cannot conscientiously refuse to make it known,  
as it has cured everybody who has used it for Fits, never failing  
in a single case. The ingredients may be obtained from  
any Chemist. Persons desiring a copy may address Professor O.  
Phelps Brown, No. 2, King-street, Covent-garden, London,  
inclosing stamp; six copies, three stamps.

**SMALLPOX, FEVERS, and SKIN**  
DISEASES.  
The predisposition to is prevented by LAMPOUGH'S  
PYRETIC SALINE. Agreeable, vitalising, and invigorating,  
its effects are remarkable in their cure and prevention. Take it  
as directed. Sold by Chemists and the maker,  
H. Lamplough, 113, Holborn-hill.

**DR. RIDGE'S**  
**PATENT (COOKED) FOOD**  
FOR INFANTS and INVALIDS.  
Sold Everywhere.

**BILIOUS and LIVER COMPLAINTS,**  
Indigestion,  
Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite,  
Drowsiness,  
Giddiness, Spasms,  
and  
all Disorders of the Stomach and Bowels,  
are quickly removed by that well-known remedy,  
FRAMPTON'S PILL OF HEALTH.  
Obtained through any Chemist or Medicine-Vender.

**TO CONSUMPTIVES.—A Grateful**  
Father is desirous of sending by mail, free of charge to all  
who wish it, a copy of the prescription by which his daughter  
was restored to perfect health from confirmed consumption,  
after having been given up by her physicians and despaired of  
by her father, a well-known physician, who has now dis-  
continued practice. Sent to any person free.—Address O. P.  
BROWN, Secretary, 2, King-street, Covent-garden, London.

**INDIGESTION.**  
The Medical Profession adopt  
MORSON'S PREPARATION OF PEPSEINE  
as the true remedy.  
Sold in bottles and boxes, from 2s. 6d.,  
by all Pharmaceutical Chemists;  
and the Manufacturers,  
Thomas Morson and Son,  
124, Southampton-row, Russell-square, London.

**HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT**  
surpasses every liniment, lotion, or other appliance  
in curing bruises, sprains, burns, and old ulcers.  
It is irrefragable  
in its healing and soothing qualities,  
and its cures are sound and lasting.  
Every sufferer may safely use this Ointment.

**ROYAL LONDON OPHTHALMIC**  
HOSPITAL, Blomfield-street, Moorfields, E.C.  
The great enlargement of the Hospital necessitates an urgent  
APPEAL for AID to meet current expenses. Annual Sub-  
scriptions are especially solicited.  
An average of 55,000 out-patients and 1000 in-patients received  
annually.  
T. MOGFORD, Secretary.

**THE ROYAL GENERAL DISPENSARY,**  
25, Bartholomew-close.—The QUARTERLY GENERAL  
MEETING of GOVERNORS will be held at the Dispensary,  
on Monday, the 12th inst., at 12 o'clock precisely.  
JOHN FAULKNER, Hon. Sec.  
June 7, 1871.  
E. P. ROWELL, Sec.

**INFIRMARY for EPILEPSY and**  
PARALYSIS, Charles-street, Fortman-square, W.—In-  
door and Out-Patients are received from all parts. FUNDS are  
URGENTLY required to extend the operation of this useful  
Charity. Bankers, Messrs. Glyn, Mills, and Co.; Drummond  
and Co.,  
E. J. WATHERSTON, Hon. Sec.

**LONDON INTERNATIONAL**  
EXHIBITION of 1871.  
The GENERAL PUBLIC are admitted EVERY WEEK-DAY,  
EXCEPT WEDNESDAY, from Ten a.m. to Six p.m., on pay-  
ment of ONE SHILLING. On WEDNESDAYS the price is  
HALF A CROWN.

**LONDON INTERNATIONAL**  
EXHIBITION of 1871.  
SCHOOLS and PARTIES of WORKMEN from Manufac-  
tories, &c., may obtain Reductions in taking 100 or more  
Admission Tickets at one time, according to the number taken.  
Application to be made to the Secretary.

**THE WONDERFUL TWO-HEADED**  
NIGHTINGALE COMBINATION, although crowded  
daily, will, owing to other Engagements, continue their Levée  
but a few days longer only. WILLIS'S ROOMS, King-street,  
St. James's. Receptions daily from 2 to 5 p.m. Admission,  
2s. 6d.—N.B. The Giant and Gigantes have returned from their  
Wedding Trip and are present each day.

**FIELD-LANE RAGGED SCHOOLS,**  
REFUGES, &c.  
President—Earl of SHAFTESBURY.  
Treasurer—George Moore, Esq.

Open all the year.—SPECIAL APPEAL.—A very earnest  
Appeal for Funds has become necessary to carry on the work of  
instruction and succour afforded by this Institution.  
The year's statistics show 1300 children under instruction;  
267 placed out; a large attendance in the adult classes; 4128 men  
and women of character passed through the Refuge; 1345  
placed out; 47,000 persons attended the Ragged Church services;  
225 servants clothed and sent to domestic service; 60,000 persons  
benefitted during the year, at a cost of £3000, con-  
tributed by voluntary contributions.  
Donations will be thankfully received by the bankers, Messrs.  
Barclay, Bevan, and Co., Lombard-street; Ransome and Co.,  
Falmouth East; George Moore, Esq., Treasurer, Bow Church-  
yard; or by Mr. Samuel Tawell, Hon. Sec., 17, Berners-street, W.

**THREE THOUSAND FOUR HUNDRED**  
and SIXTY ORPHANS have been maintained and edu-  
cated by the LONDON ORPHAN ASYLUM since its formation,  
in the year 1815.

Designed originally for 300 orphans, for years past the Asylum  
has sheltered 450 children, until medical and sanitary protest  
against the reception of so large a number. The alternative of  
reduced numbers or of extension was presented.  
With nearly two hundred candidates seeking admission at  
each half-yearly election, the Managers resolved to build a Home  
in the country, which should ultimately shelter 600 orphans,  
and admit of the reception of 100 children annually.  
The new Asylum in course of erection at Watford provides  
for the immediate shelter of 450 orphans, but the buildings are  
erected on the scale of ultimate accommodation for 600 orphans.  
A further outlay, as funds admit, of about £12,000, will give  
ample and complete accommodation for the entire number.  
The building is rapidly advancing towards completion.  
It is remarkable for its good working qualities and the absence  
of all unsuitable and unwholesome influences.  
The large outlay is accounted for by the provision of sufficient  
cubic space for so large a number of inmates.  
The effort will exhaust the reserve fund and leave the Charity  
dependent on voluntary aid.

On this account the Managers very earnestly plead for AID to  
the Building Fund. They appeal with confidence because the  
labours of the Charity are as widely known as they are appre-  
ciated, extending as they do to orphans of every class and  
locality.

The Managers respectfully submit that it is hardly possible to  
present a stronger claim to public sympathy and support than  
lies in their endeavour to afford, in the best possible way, a  
larger amount of relief to the widow and the fatherless.  
Further donations to the Building Fund will be gratefully  
received.  
Annual subscription for one vote, 10s. 6d.; for two votes, £1 1s.  
Life ditto for one vote, £5 5s.; for two votes, £10 10s.  
Donations to the Building Fund give the usual voting privi-  
leges.  
JAMES ROGERS, Secretary.  
Office, 1, St. Helen's-place, Bishopsgate-street, E.C.

**THE HOSPITAL for SICK CHILDREN,** 48  
and 49, Great Ormond-st., W.C., and Cromwell Ho., 250  
Highgate.

Patron—Her Majesty the QUEEN.  
This Hospital depends entirely on voluntary support.  
The Committee very earnestly solicit CONTRIBUTIONS.  
Bankers—Williams, Deacon, and Co.; Messrs. Hoare; Messrs.  
Herries.  
SAMUEL WHITFORD, Secretary.

**ROYAL MATERNITY CHARITY.**—Office,  
31, Finchbury-square, E.C. Instituted 1757, for Providing  
gratis Medical Attendance for Poor Maternal Women at  
their Own Homes in their Lying-in.

President—His Grace the Duke of Argyll, K.T.  
To extend the benefits of this Charity, additional FUNDS are  
greatly needed.  
Through the munificence of donors of former days and bene-  
volent testators, a moderate annual income has been reserved;  
the Committee are unwilling to trench upon this fund, though  
sorely pressed for means to meet the claims of the daily-  
increasing number of applicants.  
Annual average of patients delivered, 3500; annual number  
of unassisted applicants, nearly as many.  
The women are attended at their own homes; they like it  
better, and much expense is thus avoided.  
An annual increase of income of £10 would pay the cost of 30  
additional patients.  
£1000 invested in Consols would meet the expense of attending  
100 poor women annually in perpetuity.  
JOHN SEABROOK, Secretary.

**THE HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN,** Soho-  
square (established 1842), for the Reception of Patients  
from all parts of the United Kingdom and the Colonies.  
CONTRIBUTIONS are earnestly solicited in aid of this  
National Charity, which is open and free to every poor and  
suffering woman in the land.  
Bankers—Messrs. Barclay, Bevan, and Co.; Messrs. Ransome,  
Bouverie, and Co.  
HENRY B. INGRAM, Secretary.

**HOME CHARITIES.**—Owing to the noble  
and benevolent exertions made by the British public  
during the last few months to aid the sick and wounded in the  
war now raging on the Continent, to relieve the French  
peasants, and the relatives and friends of those lost in H.M.S.  
Captain, the funds of the following Home Charities have  
suffered very materially, viz.:—  
The Boys' Refuge, at 8, Great Queen-street, Holborn.  
Bisley Farm School, Surrey.  
Chislehurst Training Ship.  
Girls' Refuge, 19, Broad-street, Bloomsbury.  
Home for Little Girls and Girls' Refuge, Ealing.  
In these Institutions between 500 and 600 boys and girls are  
educated, fed, clothed, and trained to carry out their own living.  
Besides the above work, upwards of 500 Ragged School children  
are supplied with dinner once a week.  
An URGENT APPEAL is therefore made for help to purchase  
food and clothing for these poor children. Contributions will  
be thankfully received by the London and Westminster Bank,  
214, High Holborn, and 41, Lothbury, City; and by  
WILLIAM WILLIAMS, Secretary.  
Boys' Refuge, 8, Great Queen-street, Holborn, W.C.

**ROYAL FREE HOSPITAL,** Gray's-inn-  
road.—Open to the sick poor without letters of recom-  
mendation. FUNDS urgently needed.  
JAMES S. BLITH, Sec.

**WESTERN OPHTHALMIC HOSPITAL,**  
155, Marylebone-road.—The FUNDS of this important  
Charity are exhausted, and the wards for in-patients must  
absolutely be closed at the end of this month unless AID is  
rendered.

**ROYAL HOSPITAL for DISEASES of the**  
CHEST, City-road. The wards for in-patients are con-  
stantly full, those for out-patients crowded daily. FUNDS  
greatly needed. Bankers, Glyn and Co. The Hon. F. C. Glyn,  
Treasurer.  
CHARLES L. KEMP, Secretary, &c.

**NATIONAL HOSPITAL for THE**  
PARALYSED and EPILEPTIC, Queen's-square,  
Bloomsbury, and East-End, Finchley.—The Board earnestly  
entreat AID. The Hospital contains nearly ninety beds, and is  
attended by out-pat